

$\frac{1}{2}$ d.

Daily Mirror

The most ingenious
Money-box ever
invented."DAILY MAIL"
SAVINGS BANK.1/6 On Sale at all
Newsagents. 1/6

No. 323.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

ENGLAND WELCOMES THE KING AND QUEEN OF PORTUGAL TO-DAY.



KING CARLOS of Portugal.—(Langfieri.)



QUEEN AMELIA of Portugal.



His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who will board the Victoria and Albert outside the Isle of Wight to-day, and welcome the royal visitors in the King's name.—(W. and D. Downey.)



The Duchess d'Aosta, the beautiful sister of the Queen of Portugal. She was born at Twickenham, and was married at Kingston-on-Thames.



The Marquis de Soveral, the Portuguese Minister in London, who joined the Portuguese royal party at Cherbourg yesterday. He is an intimate personal friend of King Edward.—(Russell.)

KING CARLOS' VISIT.

Royal Guests Arrive in
England To-day.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIAL.

Escorted to Our Shores by a
Great Squadron.

WELCOME AT WINDSOR.

This morning King Carlos and Queen Amelia of Portugal will arrive at Portsmouth on a state visit to King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

The royal yacht Victoria and Albert brings them from Cherbourg. An escort larger than any seen at Portsmouth since the Coronation review accompanying the yacht across the Channel.

There are twenty-nine vessels in all, under command of Admiral Wilson. Eight battleships of the Home Fleet and two first and two second-class cruisers. Four battleships of the Channel Fleet; with the Cruiser Squadron of six first-class cruisers, as well as two other first-class cruisers and five second-class cruiser "drill ships."

ARRIVAL AT CHERBOURG.

Cherbourg presented quite a holiday aspect yesterday.

The weather was brilliant, and crowds of people thronged the streets to see the royal pair and cheer them heartily, for there is no longer any bitter feeling against the English in the Frenchman's heart.

Flags fluttered in the cool breeze, and decorations rustled over the heads of the people thronging the streets.

Their Majesties arrived at the Arsenal at half-past two in the afternoon, and were received by Admiral Tanchard, the Maritime Prefect, who wished them, in the name of France, a good passage across the Channel and a happy stay in England.

On board the Victoria and Albert last night the King and Queen gave a banquet, at which the chief authorities, British and French, were present.

Meanwhile a military concert was given on the Place d'Armes, to which Cherbourg had been invited "by beat of drum," and the town was gallily illuminated.

The royal couple slept on board the Victoria and Albert in the roadstead, and the vessel starts on its voyage to Portsmouth at 6.30 this morning.

FINGER-POSTS IN THE FOG.

In order that there may be no danger from fog cruisers fitted with wireless telegraphy have been stationed across the Channel like signposts pointing the road to guide the royal yacht.

The yacht is expected to berth at the south railway jetty at a quarter-past eleven this morning.

Royal honours will be rendered by the fleet at Spithead and by the land batteries.

Among those presented to the King and Queen of Portugal prior to their departure by special train for Windsor will be a number of officers from the Oxfordshire Light Infantry, a regiment of which King Carlos is Colonel-in-Chief.

Last night the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Lord Erol and Lord Churchill, arrived at Portsmouth.

He stayed at the Admiralty House, and will conduct the King and Queen of Portugal on shore after visiting them upon the royal yacht.

PREPARATIONS AT WINDSOR.

Yesterday his Majesty the King, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, arrived at Windsor, where all is in readiness for the royal visitors.

Their Majesties yesterday morning inspected the arrangements made at the Castle for the reception. The preparations have been on a most elaborate scale, and the fine suite of state apartments yesterday presented a magnificent appearance.

The scenery has been arranged for the theatrical performances in the Waterloo Chamber, and is now in position. The room makes an admirable miniature theatre.

In front of the stage there is a fine display of flowers and plants, and in the centre of the front row are splendidly-upholstered chairs to be used by King Carlos and Queen Amelia, King Edward and Queen Alexandra, Princess Victoria, Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian, and other members of the Royal Family.

The King's guests, members of the Royal Household, and a number of the principal residents in the locality, together with the Guards' officers in Windsor garrison, will be present.

The royal visitors will reach Paddington at 12.5 noon on Thursday on their way to the City.

When the King and Queen of Portugal leave Windsor on Monday they will go direct to Chatsworth for the week.

Although Mr. Balfour is making progress, there is no prospect of his being able to attend the royal banquet at Windsor on Wednesday.

Easterly breezes; fair and dry generally; (rather cold.) To-Day's Weather

(Lighting-up time, 5.9 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth to moderate.)

MISHAP TO THE KING.

Slightly Lame Through an Accident
While Shooting.

When King Edward alighted from the Great Eastern Railway Co.'s royal train at St. Pancras, yesterday afternoon, it was noticed with concern that his Majesty was leaning somewhat heavily on his walking-stick, and limped as he moved across the platform to the closed carriage which was in waiting.

It transpired that the King met with a slight accident a few days ago at Sandringham. While out shooting he accidentally kicked his foot, and the injury, although in no way serious, has proved painful, with the result that in walking his Majesty limps.

A wheeled-chair, such as is used by invalids, formed part of the baggage which arrived in the royal train.

Apart from this slight lameness the King appeared to be in the best of health, the Queen also looking wonderfully well.

When their Majesties reached Windsor in the evening the town was enveloped in one of the dense fogs of recent years. Even a policeman stationed near the Castle entrance was unaware that the royal carriages had passed.

As the King and Queen drove up Castle-hill to the Quadrangle, the coachman had to pull up the horses and proceed at a walking pace, as the surface was in an extremely dangerous state, and he could scarcely see a dozen yards ahead.

LORD ROSEBERY'S TRIBUTE.

Unveils a Bust of the Late Lord
Salisbury at Oxford.

Lord Rosebery unveiled a bust of the late Marquis of Salisbury in the hall of the Union Debating Society, Oxford, last evening, in the presence of a large number of people. His lordship, after paying a tribute to the late Lord Salisbury's eloquence, said a striking point in his character was his absolute scorn of wealth and honours, which were as dross to him.

Lord Salisbury was thought to be a proud man, but if he were he was too proud to show his pride. Lord Salisbury held a higher position in the State, and for a longer time, than had been occupied by any statesman since Sir Robert Walpole, though whether he was one of those whom history would stamp as great history alone would show.

REMARKABLE COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

Two Men Killed and Several Injured
in South Wales.

At Maesteg Deep Colliery, in South Wales, last evening, seventy-two men were descending in trams to their work, when the winding-rope went wrong, and the trams dashed to the bottom of the level, 700 yards in length.

Men were hurled in all directions, and their lamps extinguished.

When rescue-parties were able to get to work seven men were found to be badly injured, and others slightly hurt.

Two men, David Evans and Daniel Jenkins, died before they could be conveyed home, and the condition of five others is serious.

POPE SEIZED WITH ILLNESS.

Prostrated by News of the Death of a
Dear Friend.

Yesterday was a sad day at the Vatican, where Cardinal Mocenni suddenly died, and the Pope was seized with heart-failure upon learning of his friend's death.

Happily the Holy Father speedily recovered upon being carried to his own apartments, where he was attended to by Dr. Laponni, who had just seen Cardinal Mocenni breathe his last.

Among the archbishops and bishops formally recognised yesterday were Monsignor Peter Amigo, Bishop of Southwark, and Monsignor Patrick Fenton, auxiliary Bishop of Westminster.

TO PUNISH A MURDERER.

BATHURST (Gambia), Monday.—The Governor of the Gambia is leaving immediately, at three hours' notice, for Fogni with a full company of the West African Frontier Force and a Maxim gun, under the command of Captain Graham, to punish a chief who refuses to deliver up a murderer. Serious trouble is feared.—Reuter.

MR. BALFOUR AND THE FREE KIRKERS.

It is officially announced that the Prime Minister, having been unfortunately prevented from addressing the meeting at Glasgow on the subject of the ecclesiastical situation in Scotland, proposes shortly to make a written communication on the subject.

ALEXEIEFF INTERVIEWED.

Denies That He Wished for War
or Quarrelled.

Admiral Alexieff has been interviewed in St. Petersburg by the representatives of several French papers, and has made statements of no little importance.

He emphatically denies that there have been any dissensions between himself and General Kuropatkin, or any interference on his part with the plans of the military leader.

The Order of the Day, in which General Kuropatkin announced the Russian advance which preceded the great battle of the Sha-ho, was, Admiral Alexieff says, drawn up by the General himself.

He denies that he wished for war with Japan, and declares that he did all in his power to avert it.

He speaks in the highest terms of Japan's system of organisation, which, if anything, was too perfect in the early stages of the war.

JAPANESE TOO CAUTIOUS.

Had a bold assault been made upon Port Arthur at the inception of hostilities, the fortress must have fallen after a very brief struggle.

They had, however, allowed time for completion of the fortifying and provisioning of the stronghold, and the progress of the whole Japanese campaign in Manchuria had, consequently, been delayed.

Again, had General Kuroki not delayed his advance after the battle of the Yalu the Russian concentration at Liao-yang would have been severely compromised.

If China joined Japan it would mean the formation of a great power in the Far East, which would be a menace, not only to Russia, but to the Eastern trade of all the countries of the world.

He hoped that Port Arthur would be able to hold out until the arrival of the Baltic Fleet, but he did not wish to make any further statement on the subject.

ANGLOPHOBIA.

Great Uneasiness Among British
Residents in Russia.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 9.—Unrest in British circles here is greater than it has been at any time during the progress of the war.

It is believed that the Black Sea Fleet is preparing to sail for a rendezvous in the Mediterranean, where it is to meet the Baltic Fleet. The very highest authority is quoted for this statement.

Another disquieting circumstance attaches to the cruisers Smolensk and St. Petersburg, which lately inflicted so much annoyance upon British shipping.

These two vessels are now refitting at Libau, and have recently been officially renamed, so that they may not be identified.

The Press and public are Anglophobe to a degree never before attained here.

VLADIVOSTOK CRUISER DAMAGED.

TOKYO, Monday.—It is reported that the Russian cruiser "Grunder" has struck a rock and been severely damaged. She has returned to Vladivostok in a sinking condition. She was surrounded by a fleet of smaller craft, which succeeded in keeping her afloat, and was redocked.—Reuter's Special.

HELD UP BY THE RUSSIANS.

BERLIN, Monday.—The "Lokalanzeiger" learns that a large steamer belonging to a German firm, and commanded by a British captain, was stopped off Saigon by a Russian torpedo-boat and compelled to deliver upwards of fourteen tons of coal.

The journal adds that the captain was obliged to return to Saigon to replenish his bunkers, and that he complained to the British Consul.—Reuter.

Saigon is on the south coast of Cochin China.

SEVERE WEATHER IN HIGH LATITUDES.

The Russian steamer Petersburg, the last vessel to leave the White Sea this year, arrived at Dundee from Archangel, six days overdue, last night.

She reports that terrible weather has been raging in the higher latitudes of Europe. The passage to Scotland occupied sixteen days, and was attended by several blizzards.

Off Slatland Point, Norway, the Petersburg sighted the steamer Viking with a large lighter in tow. The lighter went ashore, and the crew of four men were drowned.

The next day the British steamer Lady Palmer ran ashore in a fog near Stavanger. When the Petersburg left she had not been refloated.

SHIP EXPLOSION INJURES FIVE MEN.

While trimming a cargo of coal in the hold of the ss. Windsor in the Bay of Biscay a lighted candle was handed to the workers, five in number.

A terrific explosion ensued, and the men were so seriously burned that they had to be put ashore at Lisbon for hospital treatment.

LORD SELBORNE AND RUSSIA.

Strong Statement on the
Present Need for Caution
in India.

TSAR AND THE OUTRAGE.

Our Navy's Duty Lies in Attack,
Not Defence.

Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, delivered an important speech at Bristol last night on the naval situation and the relations of this country with Russia.

His Lordship was the guest of the Dolphin Society at the annual Colston banquet.

Dealing first with the Baltic outrage, Lord Selborne said the just demands of his Majesty's Government with regard to the North Sea outrage had been complied with. An impartial tribunal would state where the responsibility rested and apportion the blame, and the Tsar had undertaken to deal with those who were responsible according to the finding of that Commission.

When the history of Mr. Balfour's premiership was written, continued Lord Selborne, he would not receive greater praise for anything than for the manner in which he had grappled with the question of the defensive organisation of the Empire.

It was recognised that the defence of our commerce rested with the Navy, and they were beginning to understand that the function of the Army was to supplement the work of the Navy. They did not require the Army for home defence, and its size must be regulated by its work abroad.

RUSSIA AND INDIA.

They had to look to South Africa, the coaling stations, the Colonies, and India, and in considering the defence of India, and the army necessary for its defence, they could not overlook the great march which the Russian Empire had taken towards the frontier of India.

The Empires of Russia and of India were now separated only by the independent State of Afghanistan. Instead of a great tract of almost impassable territory, we were confronted with the pregnant fact that Russia had two lines of railway terminating on the frontier of Afghanistan, and the distance which separated these from our own railway lines was something less than four hundred miles.

The strength of our Army in India must be governed by that great military fact, and what that fact meant we could realise when we considered what Russian military organisation had been able to achieve in Manchuria at the end of 6,000 miles of single railway line, and when we remembered that there were two lines on the railway up to the Afghan frontier and that the distance thither was far less than it was to Manchuria.

He hoped there never would be a conflict between those two great Powers—England and Russia—but, as responsible trustees for the safety of the Empire, they had to regard military facts.

It was heresy to say it was the function of the Navy to defend the coaling stations. There was only one way of guarding the Empire and her commerce, and that was to pay no attention to any territorial locality, but to seek the enemy's ships wherever they were to be found and destroy them. That would be the one solitary and supreme duty of the Navy in war.

RUSSIA'S BILL OF COSTS.

Inquiry Opens To-Day to Assess Out-
rage Damages.

At Hull to-day the Board of Trade inquiry opens to assess the amount of damage done by the Russian Baltic squadron to the fishing fleet in the recent outrage near the Dogger Bank. The Court will be presided over by Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Butler Aspinall, K.C.

For ten days past the Board of Trade officials from London have been taking the depositions of witnesses, and in all nearly seventy other spectators of the outrage, or technical witnesses, have undergone the preliminary examination.

Yesterday a further batch of skippers of fishing vessels, who were on the Dogger Bank when the Russian warships passed, were questioned by Mr. Howard Smith, barrister, representing the Board of Trade.

The inquiry will probably last until the middle of next week at the earliest.

Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, Mr. Aspinall, K.C., and Sir F. Hopwood left King's Cross yesterday afternoon to be present at the inquiry.

The Home Secretary, speaking at Hythe last night, said one could not be surprised, although he admitted that many persons naturally felt some nervousness, at the delay in the arrangement between England and Russia.

The negotiations, he had every reason to believe, would lead to a satisfactory result.

NEW WESLEY IN WALES.

Collier Youth's Extraordinary Power Over Rough Miners.

FASTING AND VISIONS.

The Welsh religious revival, led by Mr. Evan Roberts, the wonderful young student preacher, is becoming more astounding every day.

A great wave of religious fervour is sweeping through Wales, and great numbers of people, belonging to all classes of the community, are crowding to hear the youthful preacher proclaim his mission.

Mr. Roberts's manner is not theatrical, and his text is simple.

"Your old men shall dream dreams; your young men shall see visions," said the prophet Joel, and Mr. Roberts claims that he is the instrument through which this prophecy will be fulfilled, and it would seem from the indescribable scenes at his meetings that his assumption is in part justified.

Addressing the great congregation that crowded to hear him at Aberdare, Mr. Roberts said that while on his way to the town he had had a vision of a white and red horse, and from his familiar open Bible he expounded the allegory, reading from Revelations.

No Sleep for a Week.

He declared that during the preceding week he had passed his nights praying at Loughor, that he had eaten hardly anything, and slept not at all; his inspiration bore him up.

Extraordinary incidents mark the rise of the movement.

A young carter left his wagon and horses in charge of two children that he might pray by the side of a sick man. His employer came along an hour later and was not angry, but also left the cart and went to pray.

Some gipsies, addressed on Kingsbury Common, near Loughor, though at first unimpressed, were quickly awed, and the women among them fell into paroxysms and tore their hair.

A man leapt up in the gallery of the chapel on Sunday and cried out that he had had a vision. He was bidden to pray. He could not. "I was told," he said, "to throw out the life-line."

The words had hardly left his lips before the congregation, moved by a common impulse, rose and sang the familiar hymn which goes by that name.

A Sunday school teacher, who had attended the gatherings without any belief in Mr. Roberts's powers, suddenly broke into emotional prayer, and his class, carried away by his fervour, prayed too.

"I saw," said an impassioned man at a gathering describing a vision, "a great expanse of beautiful land, with friendly faces peeping it. Between me and this golden country was a shining river, crossed by a plank. I was anxious to cross, but feared that the plank would not support me."

"But at that moment I gave myself to God, and there came over me a great wave of faith, and I crossed in safety."

ATLANTIC RATE WAR OVER.

No More £2 Emigrants—Companies' Heavy Losses.

The Atlantic rate war is ended, and no more will be heard of "two-pounders" for some time. All the shipping companies concerned are thankful the fight of fares has ceased.

It was stated at a meeting of the North Atlantic conference in the White Star office yesterday that the steerage-rates will rise from £2 up to £5 and £5 10s., as they were before the light commenced.

The Cunard company at Liverpool informed the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the report of the Berlin settlement between their company and the German lines was correct.

The £2 rate across to America since the beginning of June has made a great increase in steerage traffic, but the loss to the contending companies has been great.

It is doubtful whether the cheap fares proved a boon to any; except, perhaps, to the countries the emigrants were leaving behind.

KILLED BEHIND THE SCENES.

Shortly before the raising of the curtain for the performance last night of "The Flute of Pan," which Miss Olga Nethersole is producing at the Shaftesbury Theatre, a gas gridiron at the rear of the stage fell on to the head gasman, Mr. Pigott.

He was removed to Charing Cross Hospital, but died soon after admission.

Mr. Pigott leaves a widow and six children.

Since Thursday last the Archbishop of Canterbury has been suffering from a rheumatic attack, and, though convalescent, has been compelled to cancel his public engagements for the next few days.

NEW GREAT SEAL.

His Majesty Hands the Emblem to the Lord Chancellor.

The meeting of the Privy Council yesterday afternoon was marked by an interesting incident.

It is understood that his Majesty handed to the Lord Chancellor a new Great Seal. Although the march of events has occasionally necessitated the adoption of a new Great Seal, the change is a rare and interesting one.

Only three times during the long reign of Queen Victoria was a new Seal required, the last occasion being in 1890. The accession of King Edward necessitated the present change, and at a Council about two years ago the design was submitted, and approved by his Majesty.

The Seal was now, therefore, formally handed by his Majesty to the Lord Chancellor, who assumed the custody of it.

LEAP FOR LIBERTY.

Constable and Prisoner Fall Headlong From a Train.

A bold attempt at escape was yesterday made by a prisoner named John Murray, or McFadden, who was travelling under police escort from Ayr to Kilmarnock.

When the train was midway between Gateshead and Kilmarnock the prisoner, who was under arrest for burglary, took some dirt or breadcrumbs from his pocket, and, throwing them in the constable's face, jumped out of the carriage.

The constable gripped him by the feet as he disappeared, and both men fell heavily. The prisoner landed first, breaking the officer's fall.

The train was quickly pulled up. Both men were found unconscious, though the injuries sustained by the prisoner were the more severe. They are now in Kilmarnock Infirmary.

SHAKESPEARE'S BIBLE.

Interesting Relic Sold to an American for Only £210.

An age-worn, tattered Bible, printed 300 years ago, and purporting to have belonged to Shakespeare, was sold yesterday, at Sotheby's Auction Rooms for £210.

The purchaser was Mr. Pearson, of Pall Mall place, who is understood to have bought the Bible for an American client.

Mr. Pearson declines to say who his client is, or to express any opinion on the purchase; but if the signature—"Wm. Shakespeare, off S.O.A. His Bible, 1613"—be genuine, English book collectors have lost a splendid opportunity.

The auctioneer was puzzled by the lack of spirit in bidding. He said either the Bible was worth twenty times—nay, fifty times that sum, or nothing at all. Unfortunately its pedigree can only be traced to 1850, which explains the lack of interest taken in the sale.

ANTI-VACCINE REVOLUTION.

Many Killed and Wounded in the Streets of Rio de Janeiro.

Seven persons were killed and thirty wounded in the streets of Rio de Janeiro on Sunday in the course of a riot occasioned by the drafting of a compulsory vaccination law.

Beginning with a demonstration before the Ministry of Industry, the riot, says Reuter, soon had all the characteristics of a revolution.

Troops called out to disperse the mob charged repeatedly, but the crowd rallied at several other points, and threw up barricades. The water mains were cut, the street lamps were destroyed, the city being plunged in darkness, trams were set on fire, the telephone wires were cut, and all traffic was brought to a standstill. An attempt was made to destroy the gas works.

As a result of the rioting, trade and traffic were at a standstill yesterday, and the streets were full of soldiers, marines, and bluejackets.

BOY'S DREAM HOAXES POLICE.

A boy at Eton, left alone by his parents, suddenly rushed into the High-street, shouting that there were burglars in the house.

A large constable soon collected, and surrounded the house while the police went over the premises.

After a long search in vain, the boy was questioned, and then remembered that he had been dreaming that his house was being broken into, and when he woke up thought it was real.

SUICIDE AT FIFTEEN.

Before hanging himself in a wood at Pontypridd, a fifteen-year-old boy, named David Hargest, wrote a letter to his sweetheart saying that he was very uncomfortable at home. "Burn the letter," advised the coroner. "When people are insane they often accuse persons of doing things to them."

STRICKEN BY TYPHOID.

160 Victims in a Welsh Mining District.

An alarming outbreak of typhoid fever is reported from Ystrad, in the Rhondda Valley.

Over one hundred and sixty cases from Ystrad and the adjoining district of Trealaw are already under treatment, and more people are being stricken down hourly. The hospital is already crowded to its utmost capacity, and people are being isolated as far as possible in their own homes.

The doctors report that many cases are very serious, and it is feared that the death-roll will be heavy. Extra doctors and nurses have been hastily summoned, and the local authorities are doing all they possibly can to cope with the terrible emergency.

The first fatality was reported last night, when a Miss Morgan, of Ystrad, died in the hospital.

The suspected cause of the outbreak is the water supply from Tyntyla, where there is a covered tank holding 50,000 gallons. Practically all the cases have come from the district supplied by this tank, which serves about twelve hundred houses. This supply has been cut off, and samples of water taken from it have been sent to the county analyst, but the result is not yet known.

TROUBLES OF THE TWINS.

Rosa and Josefa Fascinated by London Sweets.

The Bohemian twins have not left their bedroom since they arrived in London.

The reason they explained to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. Their appearance in the streets would create too much of a sensation. So they sat at their window and gazed directly at the wooliness outside, absorbing their first impressions of a London fog.

Rosa was in a talkative mood, but Josefa was pale and depressed.

"Sweets," declared her other half, nodding merrily at the *Daily Mirror* from the chair they jointly occupied. "They are so good in London that we cannot resist them."

The result was a headache for Josefa, although Rosa was in no way affected.

NEW SALVATION CAMPAIGN.

General Booth Starts for a Rush Through Germany.

General Booth, the indefatigable veteran of seventy-six, left London last night for a "salvation" campaign in Germany.

"I shall reach Berlin," he told the *Daily Mirror*, "at seven o'clock on Tuesday night. At eight I shall address a meeting of 2,000 strong, principally Salvationists, in the Royal Circus."

"Between then and Friday I shall speak at several meetings in Berlin. Then I go to Stettin and address more meetings there; return to Berlin next day, and speak to some three thousand people of the better class in the 'New World'—the biggest building in the city. I wish it was really the New World," he added thoughtfully, "for I'm tired of the old one."

"In all these meetings I shall speak through an interpreter."

"Afterwards I am going to speak at Cassel and Frankfurt. It will be a big rush, and one of the biggest things I have attempted."

MET AT THE DELHI DURBAR.

Miss Nannie Leiter's Engagement to Major Colin Campbell.

The engagement of Miss Nannie Leiter to Major Colin Campbell, a well-known officer on Sir Bindon Blood's staff in India, is really the indirect outcome of the Delhi Durbar, where they first met.

The bride-elect is one of Lady Curzon's sisters, but less well known in society than either of them. She is the middle sister, and of a somewhat retiring disposition.

Miss Nannie Leiter, although possessing much of the good looks for which both her sisters are famous, shrinks from publicity.

Almost her only public appearance was on the occasion, some years ago, when she christened the United States battleship Illinois.

Major Colin Campbell is at present in India, and there is an idea that the marriage may take place in that country, Miss Leiter going out with Lady Curzon, as soon as the latter is strong enough to travel.

CLERGYMEN IN WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.

There are seven clergymen, thirty-two clerks, seventy-three policemen, thirty-nine postmen, and twenty-six salesmen among the inhabitants of the L.C.C. dwellings provided for the working-classes, according to Mr. H. T. Steward at the Surveyors' Institution last night.

PRINCE IN A FOG.

Royal Motorist Compelled to Seek Shelter.

JUDGE'S LONG WAIT.

London awoke yesterday to find a regular November fog lying over it like a pall. There was frost, too, and a more unpleasant morning it would be difficult to imagine.

Prince Arthur of Connaught was among those who suffered.

While motoring from Bagshot Park he found it impossible to proceed further than Egham because of the density of the fog. Alighting with his valet, the Prince knocked at the door of a house and asked for guidance. The resident conducted the Prince and his car through the town to an hotel, where they huddled at the door. As it was past eleven o'clock the proprietor came downstairs and inquired what business the callers had to disturb him so late.

Explanations having followed, the Prince went inside and stopped the night, after giving orders that he should be called early. He left at half-past six in the morning and proceeded on his journey.

While the fog was more or less general over the country, London, as usual, suffered most. Traffic in the streets was impeded, trains were running in an hour late on the main as well as the suburban lines, and business was hopelessly disorganised.

At many of the City stations trains were running in by wrong platforms, trains which ought to have started long since had not yet arrived, and confusion reigned supreme.

Worse than this, many trains were cancelled altogether, and business men, arriving at suburban stations for their usual train, found, to their exceeding anger, that the train was not running at all.

Judges Late at the Courts.

The east and north suffered severely, and much use was made by distracted passengers of the new tube from Finsbury Park to Moorgate-street.

The western lines were not much better, and those from the south were, if anything, worse. The Brighton train, for instance, due at Victoria at 10.5, came quietly in at eleven, and suburban trains were equally late.

Several of the judges were very late at the courts. Mr. Justice Grantham, who did not appear till noon—over an hour late—explained that he had been an hour and a half sitting in a train outside a station.

In respect of "fogging" arrangements, the railway companies rose splendidly to their tasks. They put on special "fogging" staffs with a goodly supply of fog-signals. The E. and S.W. Railway Company had some 300 or 400 between Waterloo and Clapham Junction.

At Milton, North Staffs, Ebor Charlesworth and his sweetheart, Rachel Grindley, strolling along the canal towing-path, missed the track, and, walking into the canal, were drowned.

The body of Joseph Grantham, a Brentford boat-boy, has been found in the Grand Junction Canal near Isleworth, he having fallen into the water during the fog.

MYSTERY OF CHILLON.

Young English Lady Found Dead Near the Famous Castle.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

GENEVA, Sunday.—The body of a beautiful girl of about twenty-one years of age was found yesterday evening in the wood above the Castle of Chillon (Montreux).

The deceased, who was apparently of English birth, had a bullet wound through her heart and a revolver clamped in her hand.

She arrived recently in one of the hotels at Montreux, accompanied by a gentleman, who departed the following day, leaving the young woman behind. It is thought that a love affair is at the bottom of the tragedy, but it is impossible to obtain the facts, as the police refuse to give any details.

JOHN ROBERTS IN FORM.

John Roberts gave a superb display of billiards at Messrs. Orme and Sons' Rooms, Manchester, yesterday, in the opening stages of his match of 9,000 up with Harverson, to whom he is conceding a start of 2,250.

In the course of the day Roberts made breaks of 107, 64, 60, 101, 182, a superb 303, 158, 118, 76, 66, and 78, showing, indeed, all his old skill. He actually scored his requisite number of points in the afternoon—750—in seventy-five minutes.

RARE BIRD SHOT IN BERKSHIRE.

After an absence from the Kennet Valley of ninety-six years, a rare bird, the great northern diver, has been shot at Hungerford by Mr. Leonard Cundell.

The bird was last seen in Berkshire in 1610.

Lord Turnour has requested the Central News to deny that he received congratulatory telegrams from Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on his election for Horsham.

MATERNAL LOVE.**Unhappy Mother's Struggle for Her Child.****DRIVEN FROM HOME.**

"As regards Mrs. Bradford, for Heaven's sake let the matter drop. I admit it was cruel to keep her at Flanders-road."

"So Mr. Charles W. Appleyard, of Flanders-road, Bedford Park, wrote to his wife, Mrs. Ada Leonora Clara Appleyard, who yesterday sought a divorce from him, with reference to the incident that upset their married happiness.

Mrs. and Mrs. Appleyard were married in 1893, and for the first year got on very well together. Then a disturbing element, in the shape of Mrs. Bradford, came on the scene.

When Mrs. Appleyard was in her room recovering from her first confinement, Mr. Appleyard spent all his available leisure time with Mrs. Bradford, whom he had previously insisted on introducing to his wife.

Consequently when her husband announced that he had asked Mrs. Bradford to take up her permanent residence at Flanders-road Mrs. Appleyard objected very strongly.

"If that woman comes," she said, "I shall leave the house."

Thereupon her husband hastened her going. He pushed her into the street, and slammed the front door on her. Poor Mrs. Appleyard was thus turned out into the streets without any money and, what was worse, without her child.

"Give Me My Child!"

When walking near her old home a few days afterwards Mrs. Appleyard saw her rival, Mrs. Bradford, in a cab. By the side of Mrs. Bradford was Appleyard's own little girl.

The mother stopped the cab, and cried, "Give me my child!" but the little one was kept from her.

Then with a friend she summoned up courage to go to her old home, and took her child in her arms. There was a noise downstairs. It was her husband come back. He called out to her, "Is that you, May?" thinking he heard Mrs. Bradford. Mrs. Appleyard replied, "No, it is your lawful wife."

After this there was a struggle in the scullery between Mr. and Mrs. Appleyard for the possession of their child. Finally the husband succeeded in tearing it from his wife's arms.

Husband's Cruel Taunt.

A temporary reconciliation afterwards took place, but Mr. Appleyard again drove his wife away by accusing her of misconduct. He had previously told her that he had only become reconciled to her in order to say that she had condoned his offence. Thus he would have an equal right to the child.

When her husband returned from an expedition to the Falkland Islands, Mrs. Appleyard and a friend played the part of lady detectives.

They watched Mr. Appleyard, and were outside the Ecclestone Hotel when he came out with a lady. They went into the hotel, and up into the room occupied by Mr. Appleyard. Here they found Mr. Appleyard's luggage and a lady's luggage.

A divorce was granted without any of the male detective evidence usual in these cases being called.

"APOLLO'S" CAR.**Unsatisfactory Motoring Experience of a "Strong Man."**

To the amusement of Mr. Justice Channell's Court yesterday, "Apollo," known in private life as Mr. William Bankier, the music-hall "strong man," described his experience in a motor-car, for which he paid £5 deposit and agreed to give a cheque for £25 balance, if he was satisfied.

But he was not satisfied with the trial trip, and stopped payment of the cheque.

Miss Lucy Weston, a daintily-attired young lady, described the conduct of the car as "perfectly horrid."

The jury decided that, in spite of this, "Apollo" must pay the £25 to the plaintiff, Mr. Frederick Garibaldi Rogers, a motor-car agent.

Fels-Naptha

The total money returned in two years is £1 3 6½ to 110 women.

They didn't go by the book. They do now though.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London EC

DESERTED HUSBAND.**Wife Disappears on Plea of Making Blouses.****UNUSUAL APPLICATION.**

"H.R.C.R." These letters on the Divorce Court list stand for Husband's Restitution of Conjugal Rights. They are met with about once in two years.

They were in the list yesterday; the husband who demanded "restitution" being Major C. W. Grey, of the Army Service Corps.

He was married to Mrs. Henrietta Grey in 1896. They went to live in Co. Kildare, and in 1902 Mrs. Grey told her husband that her mother wanted her to help make some blouses. So away she went to Dublin.

She refused to come back. "Send me on my clothes," she told her husband by letter. "I am never going to live with you again."

In one of her letters she said: "Dear Charlie, it is no use asking me to come back, or threatening you with law proceedings. I call it very mean of you. You have punished me enough during the last three years."

"Not Got Much Sense."

In another letter she said: "Dear Charlie, I really must stick to my former decision. I have not got much sense, but what I have got tells me we shall be as bad as ever in a short time."

"I don't understand what his object is," said the President at this point.

Wives have often to get a restitution order to prove the desertion necessary to subsequent divorce proceedings—if the order, as is generally the case, is not complied with. But a husband has no such reason. This was what the President, no doubt, meant by his remark.

Counsel: Although she declines to live with him she keeps passing herself off—she takes steps that render his position an unpleasant one. He wants to keep his position clear.

The President: I think I understand.

An order for Mrs. Grey to come back was then made, subject to a missing affidavit being "put in."

TRIP TO PARIS.**Sequel to an Escapade in a Boulevard Cafe.**

A fashionable lady with a rather unfashionable list of Christian names—it was so long, Mary Ruth Josephine Josia Emily and another one that was not clearly heard—obtained a divorce from her husband yesterday.

Mrs. M. R. J. E. L. Gordon was married to her husband, Mr. John Edgar Gordon, in 1898. In October, 1902, she said, her husband kicked her.

Also, when he took her to Paris he passed a night in very objectionable company. "Dear Jack," she wrote to him after she left him in consequence of this, "I now know of many occasions on which you were unfaithful to me."

Her husband replied: "I have tried so hard to work out some expiation. There is nothing more I can say or do."

Sir Cecil Moon, who formed one of the Paris party, described the objectionable escapade. Mr. Gordon went to a "late cafe," and danced with a French lady and acted in a compromising manner.

THEFT FOLLOWS MURDER.**Grim Sequence of Crimes at the Hoffmanns's House.**

The scene of a murder three weeks ago—No. 11, Park Grove-road, Leytonstone, where the brothers Hoffmann carry on a coal and coke business—was yesterday the scene of a robbery.

Between a quarter to nine and half-past in the morning, when the fog was thickest, the front door of the shop was forced open and a cash-box, containing £137, half a dozen gold rings, and a Post Office Savings Bank book, was taken away, apparently in the horse's nose-bag, which is missing.

Mr. Thomas Hoffmann and his boy were absent from the house on their coal round at the time of the robbery.

William Hoffmann, who was the other partner in the business, recently gave himself up to the police for the murder of the housekeeper. He has stated that he was impelled to commit the crime by the girl's confession that she had stolen the money.

LADY AS JUROR'S PROXY.

An unusual incident occurred at the opening of the November Sessions of the Central Criminal Court yesterday, when a young lady rose and stated that she was present on behalf of a gentleman who had been summoned on the Grand Jury. She produced a doctor's certificate showing that he was not in a fit state to attend, and he was excused.

The appearance of a lady in court under such circumstances was a most unusual occurrence.

GAMBLER'S DRAMATIC END.**Shoots Himself in Presence of the Police.**

A desperate gambler, named Richard Kramer, shot himself through the heart yesterday at a house in Great Russell-street, after firing blindly at Detective-inspector Kane and Mr. Harry Wilson, a solicitor, who had called to see him in consequence of Kramer having threatened to take his wife's life because she refused to let him have £500.

Some days previously he had placed a revolver against her head, and so terrified his wife that she went to stay with friends, and consulted her solicitor.

When Detective Kane and Mr. Wilson knocked yesterday at the door of Mr. Kramer's house they were told that he was not there. The servant, however, opened the door, and Kramer immediately fired a shot, fortunately missing his aim. He then turned the revolver on himself, and fell dead.

It is understood that there was an old warrant out against him in connection with a gaming house. He was well-known as a plunger for heavy stakes.

Kramer was the man who escaped from a back room window when a club in Hanway-street was raided some time ago.

It was the warrant in connection with that affair which Detective-inspector Kane was attempting to execute when he met Mr. Wilson.

Three months ago Kramer went to America, receiving £20 from his wife. He shortly since returned with the apparent intention of extorting more money from her by threats of death.

In despair and desperation, finding himself confronted by arrest, the gambler turned his weapon against himself.

JUDGE'S COURT SUIT.**Testimonial from the Bench to a Country Tailor.**

Mr. Joseph Cavanagh, Court tailor, of Savile-row and the Champs Elysées, Paris, sought to recover in the King's Bench Division yesterday £142, owed him by Count de la Tour, a French nobleman with a penchant for fancy waistcoats.

The chief items in the bill were seven suits, an overcoat, and six fancy waistcoats, made in London, but ordered at the Paris shop about seven years ago. In two instances the Count sent the suits back to be altered, and when that had been done he put on the new suits and walked away, leaving old suits behind.

Upon Mr. Justice Grantham remarking that there were waistcoats at £4 each, Mr. Cavanagh replied they were made of Spitalfields silk.

An incidental reference by Mr. Cavanagh's counsel, to the fact that his client was a Court tailor, led Mr. Justice Grantham to make an amusing retort. "What is a Court tailor?" he asked. "One who can make a Court suit, I suppose. I went to a country tailor once to have a Court suit made, and he turned it out quite as well as a London tailor."

The Count did not appear to dispute the claim, and judgment was given for Mr. Cavanagh.

ACTRESS'S REPROACHES.**Scene Between Miss Fanny Wentworth and Her Agent.**

In a very spirited manner Miss Fanny Wentworth, a well-known stage favourite, described in Westminster County Court yesterday a scene between herself and Mr. Ben Nathan, the music-hall agent, at the latter's office in Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.

Miss Wentworth appeared in court to dispute a claim for commission on engagements, and filed a counter-claim for breach of contract.

In the witness-box Miss Wentworth, who described herself as a "society entertainer," and said she was now appearing at Wyndham's Theatre, explained that she signed an agreement with Mr. Nathan on the understanding that a certain restrictive clause could be relaxed. Afterwards she found this was impossible, and she taxed Mr. Nathan with deceiving her.

"You know you promised what you cannot do," she said to him.

"Do you accuse me of lying?" asked Mr. Nathan.

"You are lying in this matter as you have lied to me in others," Miss Wentworth retorted.

"Woman!" Mr. Nathan exclaimed, in indignation, "leave this office. Take your business elsewhere, and never show your face here again."

"Didn't lie being called 'woman' in those circumstances," Miss Wentworth said, "though I don't mind being one."

His Honour gave judgment for Miss Wentworth on the claim for commission and against her on the counter-claim.

Two postmen, William Sidney McKenna and Alfred Lawrence, were sentenced at the Old Bailey yesterday respectively to eight and nine months' hard labour for stealing letters.

MARRIAGE DRAMA.**Remarkable Scene in a Country Church.****COUPLE RENEW THEIR VOWS.**

Exhibiting plenty of "sang-froid," and tastefully, but quietly, dressed, Mrs. Maud Margaret Brooke, the ex-hospital nurse, whom the former Cambridge doctor, Dr. T. Belleny Brooke, is seeking to divorce, gave her account yesterday of the circumstances that aroused her husband's suspicions.

She first saw the co-respondent, Mr. Atkins, son of a Worcestershire farmer, when she went to him to ask for the loan of a horse for her guest, Miss Jardine, who wanted to go cub-hunting.

Miss Jardine, it will be remembered, was the young lady who naively said on Saturday that she was fond of rang books.

Once Mrs. Brooke lost her way in a shrubbery, and Mr. Atkins came to her rescue. He escorted her back to her cottage and then was attacked by illness and asked to be allowed to lie down. She found a Miss Jardine at the cottage, and told her that it was "very funny" she should have left her in the shrubbery.

"The neighbourhood was terrible," added Mrs. Brooke, "a hotbed of gossip."

Mrs. Brooke was very positive that Mr. Atkins had never kissed her, as Miss Jardine had described.

As On Their Wedding-day.

Then Mrs. Brooke told of an adventure she had with her husband in Naunton Beauchamp Churchyard.

He had come to see her after their separation, and, when service was over, they remained in the empty church. He led her up to the altar just as he had done on their wedding-day. He then took the Prayer-book, which he had given her on the wedding-day, and said, "Forgive me. I will never be unkind or deceive you again." With these words he kissed the Prayer-book.

"I was much affected," continued Mrs. Brooke. "He cried so bitterly. I told him I hoped he would keep his promise."

The case was again adjourned.

EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.**Motorist Justifies Driving a Record-breaking Speed.**

By a slip the Automobile Club omitted to draw due attention to their rules when accepting the entry of a Clement car by the British Automobile Commercial Syndicate, for the Crystal Palace reliability trials in 1903.

As a result the syndicate obtained, in the Lord Chief Justice's Court yesterday, £150 damages for breach of contract, for, after their car had run well on the first day, the driver was told on the following day that he was disqualified. The reason given was that the gentleman in question, Mr. Weigel, was not on the register of the club as a driver in accordance with the rules.

The plaintiff's case was that no reference was made to the rules of the club, and the Lord Chief Justice pointed out that they could not be applied to everyone without notice. He ruled that as a matter of law there was an unlawful termination of the contract and that the defendants acted in good faith. The jury then assessed the damages as above.

In the course of cross-examination, Mr. Weigel had explained how he made a world's record by driving along a Lincolnshire road at three o'clock in the morning at the rate of seventy-nine miles an hour. Though it was against the law, he justified it from a motor-man's point of view, saying "We all do it."

LADDER OF LEMONADE BOXES.

Hearing voices above him in the dark a Glasgow policeman piled a number of lemonade boxes against the wall of a house in Bridgeton, and by this means climbed to the roof, where he discovered two men. After an exciting chase he captured one, named James Davies, the other escaping.

Davis was committed to the Sheriff's Court yesterday on a charge of housebreaking.

If you Suffer

from any disease arising from impurities in the Blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Blood Poison, Boils, Pimples, Rheumatism, Gout, &c., you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impure matter from whatever cause arising. Thousands of testimonials from all parts of the world. Of all chemists and stores. Ask for

Clarke's**Blood Mixture**

The World-Famed Blood Purifier

PREPARED BY J. C. CLARKE

NEWS IN BRIEF FROM ALL PARTS.

Voluntary school teachers' salaries at Swansea are now five weeks in arrears.

Lord Dunsany, Conservative candidate for West Wiltshire, says he will speak every week-night in the constituency for the next three months.

Paddington Borough Council has refused to adopt a report from its committee that motor-car speed should be limited to ten miles an hour.

MOTOR-CAR'S BIRTHDAY.

Yesterday was the eighth legal birthday of the motor-car in England.

The vast motor industry of the country has been entirely built up during this short space of time, when legal sanction was first given to the present form of car.

FAMOUS ART SCHOOL SALE.

To-day the famous Herkomer School of Art at Bushey will be sold at the Auction Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, by Mr. Allen Drew, of the firm of Debenham, Tewson, and Co.

The buildings are perfectly appointed, and consist of four studios, with class-room, reading and smoking rooms, library and dressing-rooms.

SON OF ERIN.

At Leeds Police Court a sturdy young son of Erin, who appeared on a charge of having been drunk and disorderly, was reminded that he was up on a similar charge two years ago.

"Well," replied the defendant, "I hope ye'll be lenient, yer worships; it's the first time I've been here since the last."

CLOSED PLEASURE GARDEN.

Rosheridge Gardens, after many unsuccessful negotiations, will soon be a memory of the past as the land is shortly to be put up for sale for building sites.

Before the place was laid out as zoological gardens it was occupied by the Kent Zoological and Botanical Institution, of which Benjamin Disraeli was one of the founders.

"TO LETS" DEPRESS TRADE.

It has been found that the trade, as well as the residential "one" of Norwood, have become much depreciated owing to the all-prevalent house-letting notices which the agents have placed all over the suburb.

Many of the agents, realising that people are turned away from the place by the notice nuisance, are having them removed.

BLACK HAMBURGH GRAPE.

That favourite grape, the Black Hamburgh, grown under glass, is to be seen on sale everywhere.

It was brought from Hamburg by an English nurseryman just two centuries ago, and for fifty years was grown in the open exclusively.

For the vine, with a glass roof, and heated artificially, it only dates from 1750.

VAPOURS IN CHURCH.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed in St. Lawrence Parish Church, Pudsey, on Sunday, during an anniversary service, when, owing to a defect in the heating apparatus, the church was filled with sulphurous vapour.

One after another of the congregation was seized with faintness, and had to be carried out.

In all about one hundred worshippers were compelled to leave the church.

WALKED 145,600 MILES.

Feats of famous globe-trotters are rivalled by the record of a rural postman, named Sansom, living at Corscombe, Dorsetshire.

Since 1876 he has been engaged continuously in delivering letters from Knapsham, and on an average has walked 100 miles a week.

In twenty-eight years he has covered 145,600 miles—about six times round the world—and is still hale and hearty, looking fit for many more years of work.

SPOKE WITH NAPOLEON.

By the death of Mr. John William Ryder, of Devonport, aged ninety-six, there passes away not only the oldest alderman in England, but it is believed, the last of those who met and conversed with the great Napoleon.

When H.M.S. Bellerophon called in at Plymouth Sound with Napoleon on board Mr. Ryder had a long conversation with him. He filled the office of alderman for fifty-seven years, and had been seven times mayor.

HOSPITAL WARDS FOR JEWS.

Four new wards were opened at the London Hospital yesterday by Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, in the absence of Lord Rothschild, to be used exclusively for Jewish patients.

They have been erected at a cost of £20,000 by Mr. E. L. Raphael, as a memorial to his wife Helene, and are situated at the top of the west wing of the hospital and provide accommodation for twenty-seven men and twenty-seven women. A kitchen is attached, in which the food of the patients will be prepared by Jewish cooks. Last year the number of Jewish in-patients treated at the hospital was 1,541, and there were then only twenty-seven beds.

In memory of Queen Victoria a stained-glass window was yesterday unveiled at Hornsey parish church.

On Monday next a bronze medalion of the late Dean Farrar will be unveiled at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by Viscount Peel.

Mr. W. P. Stokes, the Manchester correspondent of the "Times" since the death of his father many years ago, was found dead yesterday in his office.

At Lowestoft a fisherman, Walter Brown, was yesterday sentenced to fourteen days for stealing a revolver from the hand of a figure in a waxwork exhibition.

SOMERSET'S JUDGE'S ROOMS.

Mr. Justice Wills is not alone in his complaint as to bad accommodation in Somerset. Judge Gwynne James, holding a court at Frome, has a long list of grievances.

"My robing room is in a disgraceful state," he said. "The walls in the winter run with water, and someone has tacked on patches of paper to keep the plaster from falling. The glass in the skylight is broken, and the room is open to the heavens. I protest against paying for such a convenience."

The Registrar, Mr. Percy W. Crutwell, also has a grievance. His business took him to the room below, where he was perched on a staging in order to sit at a billiard-table.

LIBRARIES FOR THE EAST END.

Thanks to the munificence of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the last remaining parts of the East End that are not supplied with public libraries will soon have this deficiency made good.

At the present time the Poplar Borough Council have in hand the construction of two libraries, both of which Mr. Carnegie has given on the understanding that they are maintained by the ratepayers. That at Cubitt Town, which will cost £5,000, is making rapid headway to completion, and another, to cost £10,000, will shortly be commenced at Bromley.

When these are erected each of the two great boroughs of Poplar and Stepney will have four of these useful institutions.

BOYS' BRIGADE MEETING.

The annual meeting of the London Council of the Boys' Brigade was held at the Memorial Hall yesterday, about 150 officers representing companies of the Church of England and of the principal Nonconformist denominations being present.

The strength of the brigade in London is about 7,000, while throughout the country the numbers reach over 55,000.

The summer camps are a great feature of the work, and this summer no fewer than 2,500 boys were taken from London alone to the various seaside camps.

TEA DUTY CONDEMNED.

At the ninth annual meeting of the Central Tea Company of Ceylon the chairman, Mr. J. S. Holmes, said profits had diminished by thirty per cent. since the addition to the duty, which showed that the tax fell on the producers as well as the consumers.

Looking at the additional tax from a consumer's point of view, the fact that the duty was the same per pound all round and not an ad valorem duty, made it harder for the working classes to bear than any other class.

PROTECTING THAMES SIDE.

The Thames Conservancy yesterday refused the request of the National Telephone Company for permission to place six wires over the river at Wallingford.

The company urged that the expense of a cable under the river would be prohibitive, and that unless they were afforded facilities for carrying the wires over the river they would be unable to supply any of the residents on the Oxfordshire side with the telephone service.

THE INNER TEMPLE.

Among those who have accepted the invitation of the treasurer, Mr. Justice Grantham, and the Benchers of the Inner Temple for the "Grand Day" dinner there-to-morrow are his Excellency Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister; the Earl of Verulam, Earl Percy, the Earl of Desart, Lord Brassey, and the secretary to the Japanese Legation, Mr. Chozo Koike.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

There landed at Southampton, yesterday, the 1st Battalion of the Cheshire Regiment, which has been absent from England for twenty years.

During the whole of this time, with the exception of two small expeditions in Burma, the regiment has seen no active service.

Of those who left England twenty years ago only six returned yesterday.

YULETIDE POSTCARDS.

A delightful set of Christmas postcards has just been issued by Messrs. Wrench, Limited, to sell at one penny each. These cards are really "Christmasmas," with holly, and ice, and snow, so real that they make one feel like getting out snow-mime clothing. They can be obtained at all newsagents.

Ptomaine poisoning by sardines was the cause of the death of Clara Church, thirty-two, at Romford.

Yesterday the police issued notices pointing out that all Christmas draws held in public-houses, etc., were illegal.

Electric trains are already running experimentally on the Neasden section of the Metropolitan Railway.

"ANONYMOUS DONOR" DEAD.

The death is announced of Mr. A. Pryor, known to the rectors of the parish church of Spitalfields as the "Anonymous Donor."

He had been in the habit for years of placing a donation of £10 in the rectory letter-box, and always signed his letter by this pseudonym.

LUCKY PENNY.

By using a single penny 352 times in a slot-machine, Flora Whiskers, a Hull woman obtained, until her malpractice was discovered, a continuous supply of gas.

The value of the gas burnt was £12s. 6d., but she was fined only £1 by the local Bench.

THROWN FROM THE WINDOW.

At a fire which occurred early yesterday morning at the shop of a saddler, at Stroud, three small children were thrown from an upper window and caught uninjured by the crowd in the street below.

Afterwards the father and mother escaped by means of ladders. Owing to a lack of water the shop was entirely gutted.

WORKHOUSE LONGEVITY.

How old was Mary Haddock, an unmarried woman, who has died at South Shields Workhouse, is not exactly known, but it is believed she reached the great age of 106.

She had been an inmate of the workhouse beyond the recollection of the oldest official, and even the record of her entry cannot be traced.

FIRST PENNY PAPER.

The first issue of the "Liverpool Daily Post and Liverpool Mercury," following the amalgamation of the "Liverpool Daily Post" and "Liverpool Mercury," appeared yesterday.

In a special article it is recalled that the "Liverpool Daily Post" was the first daily paper in England to be published at the price of one penny.

CAR WRECKS STEAM-ROLLER.

To collide with a steam-roller is usually regarded as the depth of misfortune for any vehicle, but an electric tramcar has met and vanquished even the bethemoth of the roads.

During a thick fog yesterday a Croydon Corporation car, at Thornton Heath, ran into and badly wrecked a steam-roller, while the passengers on the car only sustained a slight shaking.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

Camberwell Borough Council, reversing its practice of last winter, has decided to provide continuous work for as many of the local unemployed as possible, instead of giving them only three days' work per week each.

It has also agreed to provide them, as far as possible, with more useful work than sweeping the streets.

REWARD FOR THAMES LIFE-SAVING.

At the meeting of the Thames Conservancy yesterday, Sir F. D. Dixon Hartland, M.P., presented a Royal Humane Society certificate and the sum of £1 to a workman in the Conservators' employ, named Lloyd, for rescuing two boys from drowning in Odney Pool on August 29.

Lloyd was also presented with a gratuity of two guineas voted by the board.

COMMISSION ON IDIOTS.

Yesterday, at the Westminster Palace Hotel, the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the care of the feeble-minded held its first sitting. The Marquis of Bath presided.

Mr. Adrian, C.B., was called as the first witness in order that he might put before the Commission a statement of the law on the subject as far as the Local Government Board is concerned.

WINTER CRICKET FOR CAMBERWELL.

Yesterday saw the inauguration of winter cricket at Camberwell Baths.

There are three full-size pitches, which have been laid with green cocoanut matting with felt underneath, each 11ft. broad, enclosed by nets 80ft. long and 15ft. high.

The pitches will be open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. on weekdays between the months of November and March, at a moderate subscription.

WEEK OF ILL-LUCK.

All last week ill-luck dogged the crew of a vessel at the Corporation Wharf at Stockton.

On Monday the boat arrived at Stockton. Tuesday night one of the crew fell overboard, and was only brought to after three-quarters of an hour's artificial respiration. On Wednesday, another man fell overboard and was drowned. On Friday a third member of the crew fell overboard and was rescued by the night. On Saturday two appeared before the magistrates on a charge of being drunk.

NEW "EMPIRE" JOURNAL.

Weekly Newspaper for All Who Read English.

Never before has such a cheap production as the Overseas Edition of the "Daily Mail" been offered to the public.

For five shillings a year a copy of the new journal will be sent weekly, postage paid, to any address in the world, and on receipt of each subscription at Carmelite House, E.C., a letter is at once forwarded to the person to whom the newspaper is to be sent, acquainting him with the fact and telling him at whose request this is done.

The first issue will be ready on November 25, so that it can be delivered in the more remote parts of the world by Christmas Day. Each number will contain all the news and principal articles that have appeared in the "Daily Mail" during the previous six days, together with a Review of the Week's Events by a well-known writer.

In addition to the news, the current feuilleton, the book of the week, sport, literary, and theatrical notes will be included.

The interests of ladies abroad will be carefully remembered. A special feature which will appeal to many living in far-away Indian bungalows and Backwood settlements will be "What is Being Done in India."

That the value of this unique paper is generally appreciated may be gathered from the fact that orders have been pouring into Carmelite House since last Wednesday, when the paper was first announced, at the rate of one hundred each hour.

THE CITY.

Uninteresting State of Markets—Fog and Railway Shares—Rush for Japanese Loan.

CABLE COURT, Monday Evening—Markets were quite uninteresting to-day. There seemed to be some slackening of business, notably in Kafirs, and perhaps the weather conditions must be blamed, keeping clients away from the City. The fogs gave rise to talk about possible unsatisfactory Home Railway traffic, but that there was not much in it may be judged from the fact that the southern lines were in favour. No doubt, the talk of Russian and Turkish loans served to remind markets that there were no borrowers about. The Japanese loan naturally attracted much attention. It was said that it had been oversubscribed several times, and there is not much doubt that speculators have applied largely, hoping to snatch premiums. Some selling in advance accounted for the premium falling off to 10. Perhaps gilt-edged stocks, which were somewhat dull, were adversely affected to a certain extent by the fact that the houses raising deposit rates. This was interpreted as meaning somewhat stiffer money rates until the end of the year. Still, as we are only six weeks away, and with January comes ease, markets are not likely to be troubled very long on this score. Then, again, the big export of gold to Egypt on Saturday, which was not known in the market then, has its full effect upon Consols to-day. It is thought that about £1,000,000 further may have to go, owing to Egypt's prosperous commercial conditions. This is only a temporary movement, but in any case people who talk pessimistically on this point generally forget the growing South African gold supply. Moreover, the Bank of England's position is very strong. So that, when we gossip over the whole facts, there is really not much to worry about. Still, Consols were depressed to-day to 88½—a loss of ½.

Americans Dull.

The leading Home Railway investment stocks sympathized with Consols as they generally do. But it was more in the way of checking business than in causing a fall. And, in fact, passenger lines like the Southern, the Brighton, and the Great Eastern were in favour, together with Metropolitan, and this in spite of fogs. To-day's Brighton traffic showed £149 increase. City and suburban lines were also in favour. The Barnsley amalgamation rumours were discussed. Americans were much less interesting. New York was giving little support, and so the close was dull. The weather conditions on the other side were an adverse influence. Canadian Rails were rather in favour, Grand Trunks being well bought and put higher. The talk of the possibility of British ports being opened again to Argentine live cattle did something to help Argentine rails. The record of the day was a very quiet one, and, ever, were disposed to sell, and found the market no easy one to deal in. Of course, it is the fear of rate-cutting troubles between the various companies which is the difficulty here.

Telegraphs Boom.

In the Miscellaneous market there was again a wonderful commotion in Anglo-American Telegraphs. Whatever the reason may be, and so far there is only rumour to go upon, there has lately been a big business. But there was a very real reason. The "A" stock to 13½, after being 14½. It merely shows how careful the public have to be in speculative movements. The fall to Anglo-Americans has been a very real one in telegraph lot on the move, and it is amusing to note how the Marconi share has been entirely forgotten. There was rumbling, too, of prices in other directions, where lately there have been sharp upward movements. Thus Allipahs had the top skinned off.

The Japanese Loan, which reference is made above, was the outstanding feature in Foreigners. But once again copper shares have been strikingly prominent. The strength of the quotations for the metal induced in part by speculation, and the glowing accounts of trade prospects held out by the speculators do much to push up copper share prices.

Kaffirs Slack.

Kaffirs have not been so good to-day. Rather slacker business, and so the market took a rest. There was a disposition to push Banket shares on at first, but Rhodesians fell back with others things later. West Africans, too, were not so good after their recent rise. West Africans, however, were a little firmer.

The Stock Exchange Committee has approved rules for regulating the sale of shares by public auction, whereby newcomers will have to become shareholders, and the majority of them will find it necessary to buy nominations.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1904.

A FRIENDLY VISIT.

THERE are many reasons for the friendship between Britain and Portugal, whose King arrives on our shores to-day to repay King Edward's visit to Lisbon last year. To begin with, Britain helped Portugal to preserve her independence in the seventeenth and eighteenth century, when Spain was anxious to annex her small neighbour; and Portugal repaid this service at the beginning of the nineteenth century.

The great Napoleon was then maturing his plans for bringing us to our knees, and invited Portugal to fall in with them. Portugal refused to take part in a war against her ancient ally, and fought side by side with us in the campaigns which resulted at last in Napoleon's downfall.

Then, again, the Portuguese have been a nation of great sailors in their time, which naturally gives them an affinity with Englishmen. Vasco da Gama, who discovered the sea passage to the East Indies, was a native of King Carlos's country, and for a long time his countrymen had control of this great trade-route. Their skill in navigation and their boldness as explorers naturally gained for them immense colonial possessions. That is another link which binds them to the greatest colonising race the world has ever seen.

We often confound Portugal with Spain. That is a great mistake. Only for sixty years did Spain succeed in imposing her tyrannical dominion upon her neighbour's necks, and the Portuguese still speak of that period as the "sixty years' captivity." They have glorious national traditions of their own. Their language is different from Spanish. There is a noble Portuguese literature. They are as distinct from Spaniards as Japanese from Chinese.

We support Portugal to this day, not by lending her warlike aid, but by drinking the generous wine she makes. Port has for at least 200 years been a favourite wine amongst us, and though we no longer drink it by the pint with our meals (as our grandfathers did), we still consume enough to be good customers to Oporto wine-shippers.

So for every reason King Carlos may feel that he is coming amongst friends, and for our part we shall spare no pains to give him a friendly welcome.

CIDER'S CHANCE.

This is the best autumn for cider-making there has been for many years. When October rains fall plentifully the apples get wet, and the cider loses flavour. This year the dryness of October bids fair to produce an excellent brew.

What a good opportunity this would be to push the sale of a wholesome, refreshing, and very pleasant drink! Why cider is not drunk more in this country we have never quite understood. Partly, no doubt, it is because the makers are nearly all old-fashioned business people, who cannot understand that the days when "good wine needed no bush" (i.e., no advertisement) are no longer with us.

If cider were pressed upon people's notice with the same persistence as keeps up the sales of particular beers and whiskies, there is no question but that it would soon be as popular here as it is in Normandy. There they drink scarcely anything else, and flourish on it. It has valuable properties, and keeps off many ills. An old adage says:

An apple a day
Keeps the doctor away.

People who drink cider regularly are, you will find, a very healthy lot. Perhaps that is, as the "County Gentleman" suggests, partly because cider is mostly drunk by those who live out-door lives. But as a drink for town-dwellers, too, cider has much to recommend it.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To-morrow, the next day, only not to-day, is the constant song of the idle.—*Wessie.*

WHAT WE HOPE WILL NOT HAPPEN TO-DAY.



KING EDWARD: Delighted to see you!

THE KING OF PORTUGAL: And I should be equally delighted to see you—if this fog would let me!

(The last few days have been very foggy in London. The King of Portugal arrives on a visit to King Edward this afternoon.)

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ONE is rather surprised that a reputable firm of English publishers should have published such a book as "The Private Lives of William II. and His Consort, a Secret History of the Court of Berlin," which appeared yesterday. At the best it is a collection of tittle-tattle, and it is not unnatural that the German Court should have seen that it was suppressed in Germany. That the author is a self-styled "Lady-in-Waiting" does not improve matters in the least.

Here is a sample:—
"Her Majesty being as fastidious about girls in her room (when the Kaiser is present) as William is about man-servants, she is now obliged to make her own fire in the grate on chilly mornings whenever her husband is at home. What a parody on royal state—the Empress-Queen getting up in her 'nightie,' and in the cold and damp, to light her own fire! Verily, truth is stranger by far than fiction."

Here is yet another piece of intimate German history. It is the speech which the German Emperor wrote to make to a band of recruits. He left it carelessly upon his desk, and it was copied by his scrupulous retainer.

"Recruits! Remember that the German Army must be as ready to fight enemies that may rise in our midst, as foreign foes. To-day, disbelief and malcontent are rampant in the Fatherland to a heretofore unheard-of degree; consequently, I may call upon you at any time to shoot down and strike to the ground (neiderstechen) your own relatives—father and mother, sisters and brothers. My orders in that respect must be executed cheerfully and without grumbling."

Nowadays the clergy, when they are not writing for the stage, are very often talking about it. The Rev. H. R. Gamble, rector of Holy Trinity, Sloane-

street, has been comparing Mr. Alfred Sutro to the prophet Amos. Mr. Gamble, however, is far from being an exclusively theatrical vicar. He was once at St. Botolph's, Aldergate, and has shown himself a great enthusiast in the foundation of clubs and brigades amongst the poor in the East End.

Mr. Alfred Sutro, whose play it was (the "Walls of Jericho") which called forth the Rev. H. R. Gamble's biblical compliment, has not done much original work for the stage. He has translated a good deal from the French, and especially from Metetrinck, in that author's earlier and more mystic period. To-day his version of "Aglavaine and Selysette" is being produced at the Court Theatre. He also helped in the writing of the "Chili Widow," and wrote a little one-act play for Mr. Bouchier and Miss Vanbrugh.

Mr. Winston Churchill has been resting from his efforts at Glasgow by staying with Lord Rosebery at Dalmeny. When Lord Rosebery is alone there he generally lives very simply, in the midst of iron bedsteads, boarded floors, and bare walls. But he is too good a host to make his guest submit to these, for Mr. Churchill does not see the point of hardship unless it has to be faced for a purpose—in South Africa or in the House of Commons. His rooms in Mount-street are the essence of comfort.

Mr. Churchill makes the most of life. He believes in living quickly. Once when his mother listened to him, from the Speaker's Gallery, making a very vigorous oration, she was heard to remark "The Churchill pace!" and the exclamation may serve to sum up her son's life with all its journalistic and political activity. Lord Rosebery, when Mr. Churchill was staying with him on a former occasion, could not resist rallying him on his many interests and "views" on every earthly subject. "Do not let us come to any conclusion," he would say, "until we have consulted 'the boy.'"

THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

King Carlos of Portugal.

HE does not look what he is. He looks like something between a professional strong man and a mere pleasure-loving man of wealth. As a matter of fact, he is a keen and clever politician and statesman, as well as a thorough sportsman. That he should look a strong man is natural, for he is possessed of a most exceptional physique, and he certainly appreciates the pleasures of the table. But both facts are quite incidental.

Of his enormous strength there are many stories told. Once, while he was driving on the outskirts of Lisbon one evening, he heard calls for assistance, and promptly went to the rescue himself, for he does not care to be surrounded by guards, and is sure of the love of his subjects. Rushing to the spot, he found a burly highwayman in the act of knifing and robbing a wayfarer. King Carlos promptly knocked the man down and then collared him single-handed.

There are few sports at which he does not excel. He is a very fine swimmer, an exercise for which he is excellently fitted by his build and strength, and his taste for which he probably inherits from his mother. Both he and she have rescued a drowning man. He is a famous shot, too, and is not a little proud of the fact that he has often killed flying birds with a rifle bullet. He is also a noted revolver shot, an accomplishment he would probably find more useful if he were King of Servia or Russia. His tastes in sport are decidedly English, for he is a keen tennis player, and plays quite a respectable game, while yachting is one of his favourite amusements.

ROAST BEEF AND BOILED BEEF.

He is also a fisherman, taking a scientific interest in his catches, for he is an expert ichthyologist. During his last visit to England he paid a long visit to South Kensington Museum to study the collection of fish there, and he has written several scientific papers on the subject. But his favourite hobby is the one to which he is able to give least time—punting. He has managed to capture a silver medal at a Paris exhibition, none the less.

The way in which he continues to get stout does not worry him nearly as much as it does his doctors. They are always trying to persuade him to diet himself, but he does not follow their advice, at least not in England. During his first visit to England he was asked by King Edward what had most impressed him here. After due thought King Carlos said, "I think English roast beef is delightful." King Edward was delighted, and wanted to know whether there was nothing to equal it. "Ah," was the reply, "of course, the English boiled beef is also splendid."

This question of his size is the only question over which King Carlos and Queen Amelia differ, or rather have differed, for they have left it alone for some time now. He maintains that whatever he does he gets stouter; she insists that if he only took proper care he could reach a more reasonable figure. She has always taken more than a superficial interest in medicine, and once persuaded him to allow her to treat him with some drug which was guaranteed to conquer his stoutness. Before the treatment had lasted more than a few days he looked so miserable that the question was dropped for good and all. She tries to persuade him not to smoke so much—he is an incessant cigar smoker—but otherwise he is allowed to follow his own tastes.

ROMANCE OF A PORTRAIT.

That their married life should be so happy is not strange, for their marriage was a love match, not a political one. It was quite a little romance. Soon after he had come of age he saw a portrait of Princess Amelia, and he was so struck with her charming appearance that he begged for a letter of introduction, and at once started for Paris to deliver it. The happiest of marriages was the result.

Of Queen Amelia's goodness the stories are endless. She has saved more than one life at the risk of her own from infectious disease, and many of her subjects can tell of her skill as a nurse. There is a very pretty story of a poor little milliner, which has the merit of being quite true. The poor girl, weary with tramping in search of the work she could not find, and exhausted with hunger and privation, fainted in the street as the Queen drove by. Queen Amelia at once dismounted and, with her assistance, and on hearing her story arranged that her wants should be supplied until she was strong again.

Her goodness did not stop here. When she was fit to work again the Queen sent for her, and giving her a couple of hats which she had made and trimmed—she is an expert milliner when she chooses—told her to use them as models and tell her customers whose designs they were. The girl was skilful and industrious, the Queen herself also spread the story, and in a short time the girl who had nearly died of starvation had, and has still, an exceedingly flourishing business.

BANG WENT SAXPENANCE!

Scotch Golf Caddie: Aye—she'll hae lots o' silver!
"What way d'ye think that?"
"She lost a ba' yesterday, and she's playin' again the day!"—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"MIRROR" CAMERAGRAPHS.

MISS MADGE LESSING.



A new study, the very latest photograph taken, of Miss Madge Lessing, who is now appearing with such great success in "Sergeant Brue" at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.—(Johnston and Hoffmann.)

A MISSING GIANT.



George Auger, the Welsh giant. His mother, Mrs. Auger, of Notting Hill, had not seen or heard of him for five years until recently, when she read a newspaper account of the theft of his overcoat in New York.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Miss M. C. A. Elliot, daughter of Colonel the Hon. Fitzwilliam Elliot, and niece of the Earl of Minto, and—



—Captain F. A. Cathcart, son of Colonel the Hon. Augustus Cathcart, who are to be married at St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, to-day.

TSAR'S FEMALE SPY.



Liube Petrokoff, one of the Tsar's female spies, who travelled among the peasantry under a host of disguises. Her body has just been recovered from the Neva.

A PATHETIC MEMENTO.



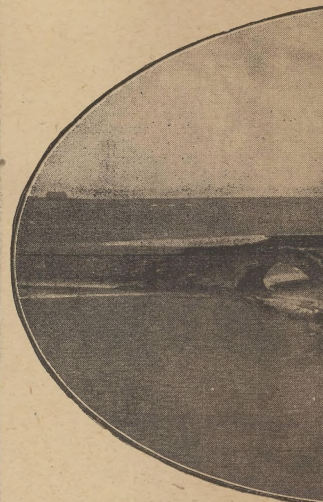
Mr. T. Greaves, the Grimsby engine-driver, whose poem to Mrs. Whitaker Wright on the death of her husband resulted in her sending him the late financier's tobacco-pouch, seen above.

TOO MU



Where the sea has encroached on the Holywell. An army of workmen is daily protect the railway

—TOO



The effect of the drought at Pennistone that remains now is

THE NEEDHAM



Hurstlea, the residence of Mr. Samuel Hurstlea, owner of the Penny Bank at Needham. It was in the smaller building bank business was transacted.

NEWS OF THE DAY SEEN THROUGH THE CAMERA



ND—

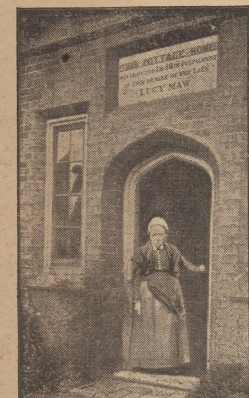


ern Railway Company's line at
lding a great embankment to
, Holywell.)



merly one huge reservoir, but all
s photograph.

FAILURE.



This cottage was erected by a
deceased member of the Maw
family, as a monument of
philanthropy.

5,000 HEADS.



Cheng-Lo-Foo, the public executioner
of Chifu, who has just died. He took
part in more than five thousand execu-
tions during the past four years.

30 YEARS AN ABSTAINER.



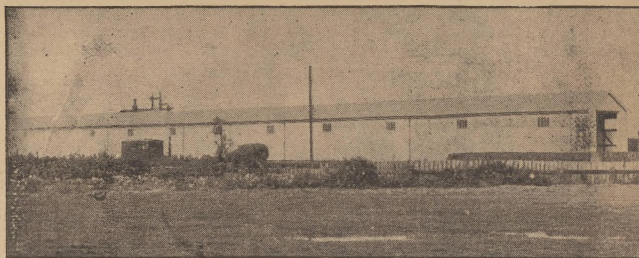
Mr. Reginald Seely, in his regalia of
the Good Templars. He is the only
member of the Order with the Free-
dom of the City of London, and has
been an abstainer for over thirty years.

MR. LEWIS WALLER,



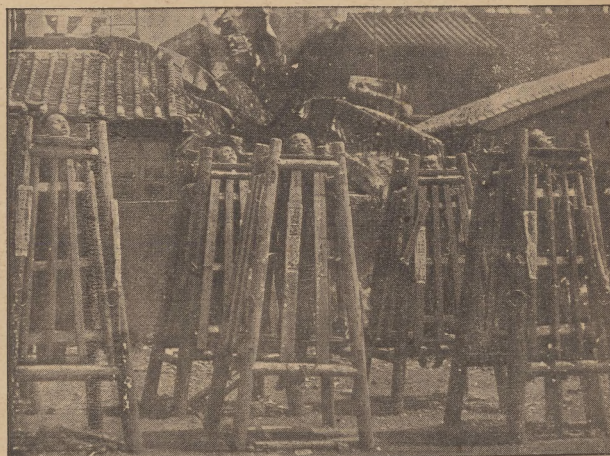
As Mohun, in "His Majesty's Servant," at the Imperial Theatre. Mr. Waller has
been commanded by the King to give a performance of "Monsieur Beaucaire" at
Windsor next Saturday evening, in honour of the visit of the King and
Queen of Portugal.—(Copyright: "Play Pictorial.")

WHERE THE ROYAL TRAIN IS HOUSED.



The newly-built shed at King's Lynn, where their Majesties' train is stored. When
either the King or Queen are in residence at Sandringham House the royal special
is always kept in this shed in readiness for any emergency.

IN A CHINESE PRISON.



This is how the Chinese authorities deal with Canton river pirates. They are
placed in this cage, with their hands and feet tied, and exposed for days to the sun,
and are kept without food.

"THE SIN OF DAVID."

Author of "Paolo and Francesca"
Publishes a Feeble Play.

THE SIN OF DAVID. By Stephen Phillips. Macmillan, 4s. 6d. net. Published To-day.

In Mr. Stephen Phillips's new poetic play the poetry is scarce and the drama feeble. Nor is the character-drawing of any value.

The Roundhead commander, who commits the same sin as David committed when his love for Bathsheba made him place Uriah in the forefront of the battle, is not a real person at all.

Gold I had lived, pure, narrow, temperate,
A guided swordman pressing to time mark,
So rode I through that gate. Then suddenly
Thy beauty, like a tempest, fell on me;
And in one moment was I rent and given.

That is how Sir Hubert Lisle explains himself. But if he really lived as he says he did, "pure, narrow, temperate," he would never have been vanquished in the twinkling of an eye by the mere sight of a pretty woman.

Nor is it fair to make the husband of this pretty woman a grim old tyrant. Of course, she was ready to betray a husband who spoke to her like this:—

Mistress, bestir you! To your household tasks,
And make this dwelling place to time mark,
And then to bed I'll else I lock you up;
Provide you bread to eat, water to drink,
I'll starve this fiend of indolence out of you.

This sort of thing merely serves to excite Miriam's faith, and is but morality as well as poor stuff in the dramatic line.

In the last act, which takes place after an interval of four or five years (the author is not certain which), the child which has been born to Lisle and Miriam dies just as King David's child did. Mr. Phillips again shows that entire lack of dramatic invention which characterised his earlier plays. Here and there are fine passages of verse. More than once Mr. Phillips expresses very prettily the feelings of parents for their child. This, too, is a passable lover's outburst:—

Thou hast unlocked the loveliness of earth,
Leading me through thy beauty to all beauty.
Thou hast admitted me to mystery.
Taught me the different souls of all the stars;
Through thee have I inherited this air,
Discovered sudden riches at my feet,
And now on eyes long blinded flames the world.

But, as a whole, the piece effectually disposes of the hope that Mr. Phillips was the "coming dramatist." He had much better leave off play-writing and stick to epic and lyric poetry, in which he has proved his very great talent.

PORTRAIT OF A GENIUS.

A Cabman's Criticism of R. L. Stevenson's
Strange Appearance.

"The first time I saw Robert Louis Stevenson," says Mr. William Sharp, in a delightful book, called "Literary Geography," which he has just published, "was at Waterloo Station."

"He was tall, thin, spare. His clothes hung about him as the clothes of a convalescent who has lost bulk and weight after long fever. He had on a jacket of black velvet, and a flannel shirt with a loose necktie negligently bunched into a sailor's knot, somewhat fantastical trousers."

"He wore a straw hat that in its rear rim suggested forgetfulness on the part of its wearer, who had, apparently, in sleep or heedlessness, treated it as a cloth cap. . . The long, narrow, face, then almost sallow, with somewhat long, loose, dark hair, that dragged from beneath the yellow straw hat well over the ears, along the crown, hollows of temple and cheek was what immediately attracted attention."

"But the extraordinariness of the impression was often made up for by the fact that he was rescued from the sea or a river. Except for the fact that his clothes did not drip, that the long black locks hung limp but not matted, and that the short velvet jacket was disreputable but not damp, this impression of a man just come or taken from the water was overwhelming. That it was not merely an impression of my own was proved by the exclamation of a cabman: 'Looks like a sooricide, don't he, sir?'"

"THE SOUL OF THE KING."

No fewer than twenty-nine photographs of the King appear in the Christmas number of the "London Magazine," one of the best numbers this popular periodical has ever issued.

His Majesty is shown at all ages and in every possible character: as a man of business at his writing-desk, as a Field-Marshal, as an Admiral, as a Freemason, as a barrister, as a sportsman—these are only a few. It is a most interesting idea very cleverly carried out.

The articles on "Shall We Live on Earth Again?" we noticed on Friday. Other contributions of special interest (though it is difficult to choose where all are so good) are "What to Dance at Christmas," "A 500-mile Funeral March," and "The Finest Dinner I Have Ever Eaten."

It having become known that Kurapatkin means little partridge, we naturally yearn to learn the Japanese equivalent for toast—"Judge."

**LAST NIGHT'S OLD
ENGLISH PLAY.**

Farce Which Amused Playgoers in the
Specious Days of Queen Elizabeth.

The enthusiastic "Mermaid" Society is this week producing, at the Royalty Theatre, an amusing old burlesque, "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," by Beaumont and Fletcher, which shows how people made fun of each other in Elizabethan days.

It begins in an amusing way. On comes the Speaker of the Prologue, and begins his speech. Hardly has he said two lines when voices at the back of the audience are heard interrupting him. The voices are those of an Elizabethan grocer and his wife, who loudly entreat the Prologue Speaker to let their fat apprentice Ralph on to the stage, to play a part with the other actors.

The Prologue gentleman gives in. On to the stage come the Citizen, the Citizen's Wife, and Ralph. Ralph goes behind the curtain. The other two sit at the side of the stage, like Sly in "The Taming of the Shrew," and make ridiculous comments on the play and on fat Ralph, of whom they are so proud.

The play itself pokes fun at all the absurdities of its time, including the C.I.V. of the period—the London "train-bands" who exercised on Moorfields. This may not sound very entertaining. But it is. Go and see Ralph fighting a Barber, getting knocked down with a pestle, and being egged on by the absurd citizen and his wife at the side of the stage. You will certainly not be bored by Mr. Nigel Playfair as Ralph, nor by Mrs. Theodore Wright as the Citizen's Wife. Both are really quite funny. Mr. James Brown, too, contributes a very diverting silhouette of a lanky apprentice. The rest mean well.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY

About Mrs. Craigie's Play and Miss Nether-
sole's Performance in It.

Miss Nethersole did her best.—"St. James's Gazette."

"The Flute of Pan" is a tedious piece of work.—"Daily Mail."

Miss Nethersole's performance had both charm and understanding.—"Daily Express."

Mrs. Craigie sets at naught the elementary principles of playwriting.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

Miss Nethersole acts with dignity and grace, if with a rather teasing excess of "manner."—"Times."

Miss Nethersole has inexplicably cast herself for a part which calls for qualities she does not possess.—"Morning Leader."

Deserts of talk, with here and there a happy touch, and some spectacles of unprecedented brilliancy.—"Morning Post."

By no stretch of courtesy could "The Flute of Pan" be ranked among its author's worthiest efforts.—"Daily Telegraph."

Miss Nethersole's Margaret is one of the most interesting pieces of acting we have had for a long time.—"Westminster Gazette."

The play might have had more success if the part of the Princess had been taken by an actress other than Miss Olga Nethersole.—"Daily News."

If diligent labour could prevail, Miss Nethersole would make much of the heroine; but, in spite of all efforts, the performance was never convincing.—"Standard."

Miss Nethersole, notwithstanding her considerable powers of a kind, proved herself lacking in just the qualities needed for such a part as that of the Princess.—"Daily Chronicle."

EVOLUTION OF BREAKFAST.

No Longer a Sociable Meal in These Days
of Rush and Excitement.

Breakfast, as most people understand it, is a comparatively modern institution, dating back only to the early part of last century.

In very early times breakfast consisted of a draught of ale only, or on special occasions of light Italian wines. About the commencement of the sixteenth century breakfast grew to be a far more important meal. Accounts are given of a small party consuming half a chine of mutton, a chine of beef, a quart each of beer and wine.

Later on plum cake and hot rolls graced the breakfast board, with eggs and butter to follow, thus gradually working round to the breakfast tables in country houses of to-day, where every kind of delicacy is found.

Breakfast in the early nineteenth century grew to be more and more of a social meal, especially in country houses, where it was quite the pleasantest part of the day. But that is a fashion which has died out.

The stress and strain of modern life is responsible for this. People nowadays live every moment of their time at such high pressure that breakfast in one's own room, or in bed, has become for many an absolute necessity.

**THROUGH EAST
AFRICAN SPECTACLES.**

Dusky Chieftain Who Was Almost Killed by
British, Kindness.

UGANDA'S KATIKIRO IN ENGLAND. By his Secretary, Han Mukasa. Translated and Edited by the Rev. E. Millar, with an Introduction by Sir H. H. Johnston. Hutchinson. 16s. 6d. Published To-day.

"When you see a piece of work done by Europeans, you become like a little child in thinking about their work, it is so wonderful." So spoke the secretary of Uganda's Katikiro (Prime Minister), when he paid us a visit with his master at Coronation time. The Katikiro is at no time, we imagine, a very sophisticated person; but this naive story of his impressions reveals his gentle simplicity with completeness.

It is pathetic to read of the way in which he was hurried about in England. He had no rest for his feet, and he was perpetually ill—in the boat, ill in the hotel, ill in the trains.

If you agreed to everything the English beg you to do (he says), you would get ill and die a sudden death, because they are so kind they want you to see everything, and to talk to them all day long.

Everything the Katikiro saw he wondered at, and everything he was told he believed. He was told that "buck up" means "come again," and he believed. He was told that dry biscuits cure seasickness, and he believed again. He also believes (fortunately) that we are the greatest race on earth, which is precisely what we meant him to believe when we brought him over to the Coronation.

Even before he got to England he began to admire. He was taught, for example, a game called "Pong-pon," which he likes immensely. It is played with "a round ball about the size of a quail's egg." After this delicious experience "we had some soda-water and went home at 9.30 p.m." No late hours.

Here is a specimen of the Katikiro's descriptive style applied to a train. "I can compare it to nothing but to a swallow, because it went so very fast."

Finally, let us quote the Katikiro's view of the King:—

He has a magnificent chest which he throws out like a lion; his voice roars from it like that of a lion, as is the custom with princes.

He has a very fine beard, which is nearly white, and which adds to the majesty of his appearance; his baldness, also, makes him look the fiercer, as baldness is becoming to large men, and is therefore becoming to him.

Excellent Katikiro! We part from thy gentle ramblings with regret. "Buck up," great warrior (which, as you know, means "come again").

BISHOPS ON THE TREADMILL.

A Book of Recollections by a Well-known
Prison Inspector.

Major Arthur Griffiths is well known as a prison inspector. Few people know more than he of the ways of criminals. In "Fifty Years of Public Service" (Cassell) he takes us amongst them and tells us many interesting things about their lives in prison.

When Major Griffiths first started prison work in 1870 he found the system far from satisfactory. The convicts would do almost anything to get into hospital and escape their daily round of labour. One broke from his party and laid his legs on the rails when some trucks were passing. Another threw himself between a truck-load of clay and the barrier of iron against which the truck emptied itself.

Other convicts suffered in other ways. A certain dandy, whom Major Griffiths calls Captain X, was horribly distressed at the coarse prison clothes. He tried to make up for the lack of the pomatums and hair-oils which had once made him so fascinating by "skimming the grease off the surface of his soap" and applying it to his "scanty red locks."

The tread-wheel was abolished in 1895. Major Griffiths tells us how at York, when some bishops came to see his prison, they asked to be placed in the wheel to see how it affected them. "The sight of a dozen or more black-gaitered legs ascending the cruel staircase" must have been interesting. The bishops did not like it at all.

Women prisoners, it seems, cause more trouble than any others. They are generally hysterical, very often violent. Once, at Millbank, they invented and nearly carried out a plot to murder the chaplain and another. Luckily it was discovered in time. Another time female prisoners made deafening and continuous noise by drumming on their cell doors with their feet. That was just to annoy the warders. Their feet had to be put in "foot-cuffs."

It is a strange, diseased world—the world of prisons—very interesting to read about. Nearer to it than we would rather not go.

FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD COMEDIAN.

Among the applicants to the Drury Lane management for the late Dan Leno's part in the coming pantomime was a boy of fourteen. He did not get what he wanted, but he will appear in the piece in the character of a lizard. At any rate, he has got something by his bold request.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."**DO MIRACLES HAPPEN?**

The monk Ignatius appears to desire to out-rival Saints Francis of Assisi and Dominic. Allow me to say that a miracle is a violation of natural law. Therefore a miracle cannot take place. SCIENTIST.

Truro.

My answer is—Certainly they happen, and always have happened.

What is a miracle? I take the dictionary meaning—"An act, or effect sensibly deviating from the known laws of nature, wrought, or supposed to be wrought, by the direct interposition, aid, or permission of a supernatural being."

There is not a doubt that such acts, or effects, have marked the whole course of human history. I myself have witnessed many. It is fashionable just now to cover them with the polite, though vague term, *psychology*. S. KEYWORTH.

Our hospitals are filled to overflowing with accident cases, accidents happening daily, and there is no case on record, as far as I have been able to see myself, or learn from others, that has ever progressed to recovery on supernatural lines.

Many wonderful recoveries do take place. But it is the skilled surgeon, with his present knowledge of aseptic and antiseptic methods of treatment, combined with trained nursing, who raises the apparently dying and enables them to once again take up their beds and walk. G.W.S., Aldgate. M.R.C.S., Eng.

BOOING AT THE SHAFTESBURY.

I am amazed to read in other papers than the *Daily Mirror* that there was a "scene" on Saturday night.

I saw "The Flute of Pan" and heard scarcely any disturbance. One or two people in the gallery made remarks, but the applause drowned their voices altogether, both after the third act and at the end.

There was certainly no "disgraceful attack on women." PRIVATE BOX. Eaton-terrace, S.W.

JAPAN AND THE NORTH SEA INQUIRY.

Though Russia, France, the United States, and Great Britain are to appoint commissioners of inquiry, it is reported that Japan is to be excluded. Hitherto, in Far Eastern waters, Japan has been more successful in military and fishery matters than Russia, whose Far Eastern Asiatic sea fisheries have long been worked chiefly by the Japanese, a nation which already employs upwards of 3,600,000 persons in her aquatic industries.

LAWRENCE-HAMILTON, M.R.C.S. 30, Sussex-square, Brighton.

"IN SAVAGE IRELAND."

For "A. Tyke's" information I beg to remind him that I made no such statement as he imputes. I did not say that Yorkshire folk were "savages." What I did say was that I met many men in both Lancashire and Yorkshire who were not one-half as civilised or intelligent as the peasantry of Donegal, who were reported under the heading of "In Savage Ireland" as living like the animals, and hiding themselves in the cliffs on the approach of a white man.

Both civilisation and intelligence are purely matters of degree, but whilst candidly admitting that the vast bulk of the inhabitants of Yorkshire are not alone "good, honest folk," but also very intelligent and civilised, when I spoke of "savages" I meant, as honest and intelligent as we are, but with any just cause dubbed "savages." I think I was more than justified in comparing a small minority with a good and true-hearted majority.

J. CORRIGAN. Victoria-villas, Morehampton-road, Dublin.

"RISE, SIR JOHN."

What It Feels Like To Be Knighted by the Sovereign.

People often wonder what exactly is the ceremony of knighthood. Sir John Robinson's recollections which we reviewed the other day, give a vivid account of the ceremony.

Sir John was knighted at Osborne by Queen Victoria. He had lunch at the house before the ceremony. Then he and his fellow-victims were told what to do. When they entered the room where the Queen was seated they were to bow to her. Then they were to advance, drop one knee on the cushion provided, and wait to be touched by the sword.

Next they were to stretch out the right arm lengthwise, and the Queen would put her hand on it to be kissed. When the Queen said, "Rise, Sir—" they were to walk out of the room—backwards.

All this Sir John went through. "My name was called out, and I advanced and bowed. I looked for a moment at the Queen. She smiled in quite a friendly way. I knelt on my right knee, and then saw the sword in the air, the blade downwards. She touched me first on the left shoulder, then on the right shoulder. I then put my arm. Her hand was a little round, puffed ball, very red. I then got up and walked backwards to the door." And so it was all over.

MARRIAGES MADE TO SATISFY PIQUE—RESULT, LIFE-LONG REPENTANCE.

REVENGE IS SWEET.

LUT THE SATISFACTION THEREOF SOON FADES.

"Biting off one's nose to spite one's face" is a homely and a vulgar saying, but if it may be with justice applied to any action it is to that of the girl who marries out of pique.

At the first blush pique seems too extraordinary a motive to urge anyone into matrimony. But it is a melancholy fact that many marriages are due to it. When the lottery draws a mere blank, no one need be in the least surprised. Surprise would be suitable if such were not the case.

Her Miserable Resources.

Grace, let us say, has a liking for Jack. It seems as if he reciprocated it. But one day they have a quarrel—one of those differences that seem so unimportantly trivial when one tries to describe them either by word of mouth or on paper, but which are so full of import to those whose lives they affect. They part, and Grace is possessed by one burning desire—to show Jack, the erring, how little she cares.

It appears to her that by no possible means can she so clearly convey this to him as by flaunting a husband in his face. She has no particular affection for George, but he will do as well as another to marry from pique. Jack shall not suppose she cares a fig for his delinquency; he is less than nothing to her, and she will let him see that such is the case.

To achieve this laudable and desirable end, she marries the harmless George, and if their lives are not spoiled by this little manoeuvre of hers it is odd. To spend your whole existence with one man in order to show another how little you care for him is like taking a steam-hammer to break a filament: the instrument is quite out of proportion to its work.

What though Jack is impressed by Grace's indifference? He could have had it impressed upon him by the simple process of Grace ceasing to notice him. Instead of that she has provided herself with a prison and a keeper in order that Jack may be assured that he has not affected her happiness. As a result Grace succeeds in ruining that happiness.

Marriage that is entered into to satisfy pique cannot be called the marriage of true minds. Its foundation is in selfishness and pride and petty resentment, and a dozen other contemptible things. How can a love that is fine and pure and noble be built upon such a low stratum of material?

A Romance in Which She Gloats.

Grace marries George. And she may enjoy a moment of meagre satisfaction when she sees Jack's face when she announces the news of the wedding, or hears his remarks. Is that paltry and unworthy satisfaction going to repay her for days and weeks and years of distaste and boredom, tied to a man she would never have married for his own sake?

Within so many weeks, or months, or even years, Jack will have quite consoled himself for the slight Grace has put upon him. He will have married a girl who, he congratulates himself, is a much more suitable wife for him than Grace ever would have made. And if he thinks of her at all it is with compassion as George's wife; while for George he will be full of sincerest compassion, too.

Punishment for the Innocent.

As for poor George, who probably deserved a far better fate than to be Grace's husband, his lot is most assuredly extremely hard. He finds soon enough that Grace did not care for him, and that he has tied himself to a girl capable of selfishly wrecking his interests in the desire to feed her own complacency. It is not likely to endear his wife to him to know that he has merely been used by her as a foil to vex and annoy Jack.

To marry for pique! How soon pique dies! When Grace has been a year married she will look back with wonder on the strength of the feeling that urged her to secure the annoyance and mortification of Jack at any cost, and justly set herself down as being a fool. It seemed a fine thing no doubt, when the longing was on her, to do something that should sting him to the

quick. Now she dully wonders what could have induced her to wait it.

She even goes further, and honestly admits to herself that she has wrecked her life for a moment's satisfaction. Going over her quarrel with Jack—the quarrel that resulted in so much—she reproaches herself severely, for she sees that she

and recalling happy hours during the summer that is past. White or sea-green linen should be used for the background of the embroidery, and the designs should be executed in rich harmonies and delicate shades of red, pink, brown and a little green. The outer edge of the doyley shown in the second column is decorated with fringe, while the

EVENING CLOAKS.

CALLED COATS, BUT MORE LIKE CAPES.

Evening coats have ceased to be luxuries. They have proved so thoroughly satisfactory in a score of unexpected ways that now one—or more—is sure to be found in every well-dressed woman's wardrobe. So far this year there is only one material that seems to be a favourite for making them, and that is fine cloth. But they are more trimmed than they were a year ago with lace and velvet, buttons and fur. The favourite measurement is three-quarter length and longer.

More like cloaks than actual coats are these wraps, though as the sleeves in most cases are sharply defined, they are entitled coats. Loose they must be, and broad and full, large enough to slip on over any type of gown, from velvet to chiffon, without crushing it, yet the lines must be graceful. Coats like these are quite easy for the home dressmaker to achieve, for there is no fit in them anywhere.

Colours for Young Girls.

For the very young girl there is nothing so appropriate as white in any one of its shades from chalk to the cream tints that almost deepen into champagne.

But colours are to be worn this winter more than they have been for years, preferably in the soft pale shades that are so exquisitely lovely in fine cloth. Champagne, biscuit, and leather are three favourite shades. Dark evening coats are a boon to women who travel by train or omnibus to the theatre, or perhaps walk to a party at a neighbour's house, and dislike the conspicuousness of a wrap that is too light.

There are a hundred ways of making these coats—from the most severely simple tail to the one, and even that is trimmed, to the one all fluffy with lace and ruffles. Some have deep collars made of a succession of graduated capes, with a flat collar of fur at the top. Loose sleeves are necessary and very picturesque.



A simple evening gown of pale amber lisse, embroidered on each flounce. The corslet is of satin of a darker shade, decorated with paste buttons and satin ton-roses.

was in the wrong, and that a gentle word from her would have set all right. What can she do now? Nothing for herself, nothing for Jack, who wants nothing; but something for her husband. For if she be really repentant she will see how monstrously unfair it is that he should suffer, and will endeavour, even at the eleventh hour, to make his life a little happier.

SEAWEED EMBROIDERY.

Seaweed embroidery is not only effective but is pleasant to work, affording an opportunity as it does for much dexterity in the blending of colours,

other is finished with neatly-worked buttonhole stitch which may be made to suggest the shells of the sea by being executed in long and short stitch with white and pink floss and a little copper colour. Seaweed doyleys look specially pretty upon a table decorated with chrysanthemums, for the white



The edge of this pattern suggests shells by means of its colouring of pink and copper.

or grey-green of the doyleys, with touches of copper here and there, look specially decorative with chrysanthemums that emphasise these rich colours.

The favourite model of the great Hungarian artist, Munkacsy, has now settled down to keep an ice-cream shop in Portobello, near Glasgow. For fourteen years he kept the artist's studio, outside Paris, and sat to him in various guises.

Marvellous The Difference

that comes with proper food.

Grape-Nuts

Get the little book, "The Road to Well-vile," in each packet.

HENDERSON'S PERMALIA

INSTANTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

A brilliant clear skin after two or three applications. Speedy disappearance of ROUGHNESS, GREASINESS, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, TAN, &c. Gentlemen find it cooler after shaving. Recommended for Red Nose. This excellent preparation DIFFERS FROM ALL OTHERS. 6 bottles 1/-, 1/6 and 2/6. Postage 3d. extra.

CRIMPOLINE CURLS THE HAIR NATURALLY IN A FEW DAYS.

Will keep in curl always. Makes the hair soft and pliant. PRODUCES THE FASHIONABLE WAVE. Neither sticky nor greasy. For Ladies, Gentlemen, or Children's hair. For keeping the hair in curl in a DRESSED BALLROOM it has no equal. 1/6 and 2/6 a bottle. Postage 3d. extra.

Free with every order, a dainty booklet—"Beauty's Boudoir"—giving valuable toilet advice.

Your Chemist or Hairdresser will obtain Permalia or Crimpoline for you, or send direct to—

THE PERMALIA PERFUMERY CO., 72 & 73, Grafton St. (Opp. D.R.) North Shields, England.

ARE YOU LITTLE?

If so, we will send you particulars of our Elevators, which will increase your height 10 to 40 in. without discomfiture. Prices from 50 per pair. Send stamp for further particulars to—

PERMALIA CO. (Dept. D.M.), 72, Grafton St., North Shields, England.

NOISE

If you have an old-fashioned or red nose, send stamp for further particulars of our 10-Noise Instruments. PERMALIA CO. (Dept. D.M.), 72, Grafton St., North Shields, England.

Force

A meal in a moment.

Fels-Naptha

saves half the labour of washing and wear on clothes, if you go by the book; not otherwise.

Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

PEARLS 2/6 PEARLS

Send P.O. for 2/6 and we will mail you. POST FREE. One of our very handsome GENUINE ROUMANIAN PEARL NECKLACES with Parisian Paste Clasp.

ROUMANIAN PEARL CO., 42, Haymarket, London, S.W.



An uncommon-looking doyley embroidered with seaweed sprays.

How to Establish The Home.

If you contemplate starting a home you should send without delay for the Hackney Furnishing Co.'s

GUIDE AND CATALOGUE,

a handsomely illustrated volume. A special section on the FURNISHING OF A VILLA, dealing with all the details of each room. POST FREE.

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., LTD.

MODEL INSTALMENT SYSTEM.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.	GENERAL TERMS.
10 per cent. discount for cash.	Worth. Per Month.
	£10 £2 7 0
	£20 0 12 6
	£30 0 18 0
	£40 1 6 0
	£50 1 9 0
	£100 2 5 0
	£200 4 10 0
	£500 11 5 0

N.B.—We carry out our advertised terms and offers. Others do not.

UNFURNISHED FLATS found and secured for customers in any part of London, and furnished throughout free of immediate cost, on our MODEL SYSTEM. Special Flat Register kept at our offices for inspection.

NINE LARGE SHOPS, NEXT EACH OTHER, SIDE OF TOWN HALL. PLEASE NOTE NAME.

Hackney Furnishing Co., Ltd.

on all doors and windows before entering.
DO NOT BE MISLED.—Observe our address, 1, 2, 3, 4, Town Hall-buildings, and 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22, The Grove, adjoining. Hours 9 till 6. Thursdays close 4. Telegrams: "Furniments, London." Telephone: 84, 143, 144.

PLEASE NOTE.—Always open on Saturdays till 9 p.m.
COUNTRY ORDERS packed, carriage paid, and delivered to your door free.

A Wonderful Remedy for Liver Complaint.

— DR. —

SCOTT'S PILLS

The Best Cure for INDIGESTION, WIND, NERVOUS DEPRESSION, GIDDINESS and LOSS OF APPETITE

The Safest Family Medicine

BRONCHITIS

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EVIDENCE.

SKUSE'S

HERBAL COUGH MIXTURE

IS THE INCOMPARABLE CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and PULMONARY TROUBLES.

The finest Medicine in the World for Children, being of a pleasant, soothing nature, gives the little patients the comfort of a night's rest and refreshing sleep.

IN BOTTLES 7½d., 1/1½, & 2/6, FROM Boots' Drug Stores, International Tea Stores, & Chemists, EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST WINTER SWEET.

SKUSE'S

HERBAL TABLETS

(Used in the Royal Household).

IN TINS 1d., AND 3d. EACH. (The larger tins being slightly more recommended.) Boots' Drug Stores, International Tea Stores, Chemists & Confectioners.

DEVONSHIRE CLOTTED CREAM with

"STIVEL" CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDINGS

2/- Sent to us at once will bring Sample Pudding, Cream, and some St. Ivel Novelties and three Coupons for the Prize Contest, Puddings and Cream worth more.

£100 in Cash Prizes extra.

Taste now, you won't bother to make for Xmas, but will buy "St. Ivel" of your Grocer.

Address: Q. Dept. Aplin & Barrett, & Co., Ltd., Yeovil. Name this paper.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

YOU will not have far to go before finding a friend, acquaintance, or neighbour who can tell you from personal experience that BEECHAM'S PILLS are the most efficacious medicine yet known for the cure of all forms of

Indigestion, Bilious Disorders,
Sick Headache, Poorness of Blood,
Nervous Debility, and
General Want of Tone.

Such unquestionable testimony can be obtained by almost anyone anywhere. Those who have taken BEECHAM'S PILLS have realised the immense benefits derived from their use, and have recommended them to their friends.

But, notwithstanding the gigantic sale of over SIX MILLION BOXES PER ANNUM, there are still thousands of sufferers who are spoiling their lives, and possibly ruining their health, with experiments, while the old-established remedy, BEECHAM'S PILLS, still remains untried.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, Price 1s. 1½d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills).

ON SALE TO-DAY.

THE XMAS

"LONDON" MAGAZINE.

Price Sixpence.

At all Newsvendors, if not sold out.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS, and CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure Produces its most brilliant effect in Bronchitis. Rev. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., Bonar Bridge, Southlands, writes:—"I have found Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable medicine."

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, Agar St., London, Editor "Womanhood," and a great authority upon children's diseases, writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an exceedingly successful remedy. It is very easy to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCHLES-SCOTT, F.R.S.S., in his Certificate of Analysis, among other things says:—"I have pleasure in certifying that the liquid Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

LARGE TRIAL BOTTLES 9d. Regular Sizes, 1/6 & 2/6. Ask for VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE at Chemist and Drug Stores everywhere.



OVERCOATS

Are you the question of the season? For we supply the right coat at the right price. Every garment made to measure. Exclusive patterns, fashion book, and self-measurement post free. No security required.

Prices from 30s.

WOOD, COLE & CO., Ltd.,
The House on the Bridge,
KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

CRAWCOUR

HOUSE FURNISHER,
Cash and Credit.
ESTABLISHED 1810.

ALL THE QUALITY,
HALF THE USUAL
West End PRICES.

MONTHLY OR QUARTERLY PAYMENTS.

CRAWCOUR & CO.,
176, Tottenham Court Rd.,
London, W.

Constipation

Dr. Franck's Grains of Health

Keep the Stomach in perfect condition, purify the blood, and prevent any ailment caused by the bad working of the intestines. They are a certain preventative and cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver, Catarrh of the Lungs, etc. Small box containing 50 grains, 1/2d. large box containing 100 grains, 1/1d. post free. Send 1d. for post-free of Free Trial Box.

COINFORD & CO.,
2, Cannon House,
Lloyd's Avenue,
London, E.C.



While They Last

and no longer you can have one of these WINE LOTS. For a large offer for 6d. I am making this extraordinary offer to introduce my new illustrated Catalogue of Gold Wire Novelties. Send postal order for 6d. and 1d. stamp for postage. Don't delay, as this advertisement may not appear again.—E. R. HARRIS, The Wire King, Winter Gardens, Blackpool.

SENT FREE

OUR LATEST 52 PAGE CATALOGUE CONTAINING PARTICULARS OF ALL THE LATEST PHONOGRAPHS, GRAMOPHONES, GRAPHOPHONES, ETC. & SUPPLIES.

ALL KINDS STOCKED RECORDS OF ALL MAKES OVER 100,000 IN STOCK ALSO

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ELECTRIC & OTHER NOVELTIES. Write for List On Card.

TERMS ARRANGED TO SUIT.

SENT FREE

A USEFUL PRESENT.

A pair of Superior-made IMPERIAL HAIR BRUSHES, with strong rivetted backs in Solid Hard Wood, fitted in Solid Leather Case, beautifully lined, with Monogram on outside in 16ct. Gold (any letters), only 5/6 the Pair, post free. They are genuine bargains, honestly worth double the money, and can be thoroughly recommended by The Imperial Supply Stores, Contractors to His Majesty's Imperial Government, 4, 12, Crumpton-st., Waltham, London.



WHELPTON'S PILLS

CURE HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, BILE.

ALL CHEMISTS 7½d. 1/1½ 2/6

TRAIN THE YOUNG IDEA.

London's Vast Recruiting Fields
Neglected by Professional
Football Clubs.

A HINT TO CLUB MANAGERS.

In some of his notes on junior football in the columns of the *Daily Mirror* "Dominic" has expressed himself as surprised at the lack of initiative displayed by the managers of the big southern professional clubs, and particularly those in the vicinity of London, in not picking up young players from their midst, and training them themselves, instead of procuring them ready-made from the North and Midlands, and even Scotland, Ireland, and Wales.

The reason is not far to seek. Professional football is of comparatively recent growth in the South, and most of the managers of Southern League clubs, certainly all the London clubs with the exception of West Ham, are Northern gentlemen, with strong Northern sympathies, and a knowledge of Northern football only when they came to town.

Their work for the club has of necessity kept them away from the junior game, and they are for the most part ignorant of what is going on around them. It is only by hearsay that they learn of a good player, and when told, as often as not they have no possible chance of seeing him themselves.

How the London Boy is Spolt.

In London the youngsters at the elementary schools are superior to any in the kingdom. A representative London side has never been beaten. But the London youngster does not, and cannot, keep his training up when he leaves school. He goes, for the most part, to a City office, warehouse, or workshop. He has no patch of waste ground on which he can kick a football after during his meal times, and he develops lazy habits, smokes cigarettes, and lounges at street corners, and at the most kicks a ball of paper tied up with string out the crowded streets to the annoyance of everybody but himself. He has thus taken a step backwards in his football education.

He plays on Saturdays with a youthful club, and his training is at once neglected. My contention is that such clubs as Tottenham Hotspur, Fulham, Millwall, Queen's Park Rangers, Brentford, Woolwich Arsenal, and West Ham particularly, and the Southern clubs generally would do well to turn their while to pay a constant judge of a player a good salary, and keep him continually at work on London's open spaces. His duties should consist of doing nothing else but play, in a year or so, would otherwise, from their very surroundings, be lost to the game.

Londoners in the North.

We have had instances of London players going North and doing well for themselves. There are the cases of Sugden and Shearman of Nottingham Forest, Frost of Manchester City, Hevan, now with the Rangers, and scores of others. Frost, in particular, is now the most noted half-back in the League, and he belonged to the Millwall reserve.

West Ham and Millwall have adopted these tactics. Speaking from memory, West Ham have turned out Manley, a most popular player, now unfortunately suffering from knee trouble—Bridgeman, their present centre forward, and one or two others. Millwall have had Hevan, Frost, Jones, and a judge of a player like them and several others, but even these instances have been, for the most part, the result of accident.

I contend that such clubs as Tottenham and Hackney Marshes, Parliament Hill, Hampstead, and the thousand and one County Council pitches, waste lands, and private fields are, year after year, turning out enough footballers to keep our Southern clubs going and to send a very fair percentage to the North.

Give it a Trial.

The experiment is worth trying, and I would commend it to the notice of such shrewd business men as John Cameron of the Spurs, and I would like to see "Bob" Hunter of Millwall, to Harry Bradshaw of Fulham, to Mr. Philip Kelso of Woolwich Arsenal, to Mr. R. Molyneux of Brentford, and to many others in the other Southern League clubs. Players are made, not born, and there is no finer recruiting ground than the open spaces of London.

If the London clubs will give a real trial to the project I am convinced that they will have much to regret. There will be greater enthusiasm among their partisans, for any football crowd would far rather cheer on a team of "locals" than one composed of "outs" players tempted by money from the far corners of the kingdom.

Mr. George Stevens, for so many years the chairman of Derby County, and I understand at the moment the chairman of the Derbyshire Football Association, told me that they train their own youngsters, and the town has certainly paid heavy toll to other parts of the county. Wolverhampton, Swindon, Darwen, Stoke, and many other Northern centres, have in the past been providers for all and sundry. Why not London, where the finest boy footballers in the world are to be found?

COUNTY HOCKEY MATCH.

Surrey and Middlesex, the oldest hockey-playing counties, will meet to-morrow at Bushy Park, Teddington. The following will represent Middlesex:

A. Edgell (Teddington), goal; H. S. Freeman (Staines) and C. Pinar (Staines), backs; R. E. Paige (Southgate), F. W. Orr (Hampstead), and C. R. I. Nicholls (East Sheen), half-backs; T. Quick (Teddington), A. Rayford (Staines), A. G. Anketell (Ealing), H. A. Webber (Ealing), and Eric Green (Staines), forwards.

The match will start at three p.m., and the players will travel by the 1.40 p.m. train from Waterloo to Teddington. Middlesex play in white.

REMARKABLE GOLF AT ST. ANDREWS.

A fine performance has just been accomplished on the old course at St. Andrews by Mr. A. G. Barry, the young St. Andrew's University player, who won the Royal and Ancient Club medal in September.

Playing a remarkable game, he went out in 4, 4, 4, 4, 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, 2. Coming in, he started well with 4, 3, 3, but after that he broke down, and failed to finish the round. Still, his outward score was exceptional.

Miss Lottie Dod, of Moreton, who won the British Ladies' Golf Championship at Troon last May, played in a losing match over the Garden City Links, New York. Miss Dod, partnered by Mr. Devereux, played against Miss Grieson and Mr. W. J. Travis, the British amateur champion. The latter won by 6 up and 3 to play, but Miss Dod and her partner were 1 up on the bye. The lady champion's play was erratic, her driving especially being very weak.

FIRE IN A TREE TRUNK.

Owls and Bats Scared Out of Their
Daylight Hiding Places.

A fire of an unusual nature occurred yesterday at Eltham.

Some children were playing in the hollow trunk of a massive tree situated on the Corbetts Estate portion of the Eltham Park, when one of them struck a match and threw it amongst the dry leaves.

Immediately there was an unexpected burst of flame, and the interior of the tree was soon well alight, the children narrowly escaping being burnt. One curious effect was that several owls and bats were dislodged, and for some minutes they flew aimlessly about their old home.

Fully 30ft. of the interior of the trunk was burned out, but the tree still stands, like a skeleton, supported mainly by its bark, which escaped the fire.

ARSENAL'S NEW CENTRE.

Alfred Crowe, Woolwich Arsenal's new centre forward, is only twenty-one years of age. He was born in North Woolwich in 1883. He has acquired all his football within a stone's throw of the Arsenal's ground, and is therefore one of those rarities of southern professional football—a local player.

He first attracted attention when assisting the North Woolwich Invictas, and in 1902 this club went through the season without a defeat and scored eighty goals, of which Crowe claimed a large share.

In 1903 he gave further proof of his skill at goal-scoring in the ranks of the Arsenal reserves, who in this season won the South-Eastern League and London League championships, and piled up seventy-two goals.

Crowe has all the requisite attributes of a first-class player—pace, weight; he turns the scales at 138lb., is a dribbling hand, as has been said, is effective beyond the ordinary.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

T. Wildgoose, of Hyde, the international water polo player, is lying seriously ill of typhoid.

Sagar played magnificently for Bury last Saturday, scoring no fewer than four goals for his side.

The annual report of the Hampshire County Cricket Club shows that Webb's benefit realised a sum of £123 8s. 10d.

At Newmarket yesterday T. Jennings's Recreation (Hardy) beat Montclair and Prejudice over six furlongs. Won by a neck; a bad third.

Lowestoft L.O.G.T. have now played five matches, of which they have won four and drawn one. Their goal record is 21 for and 6 against.

Colchester Crown are the only unbeaten team in the South-East Anglian League; Ipswich (the holders) have a lot of leeway to way up with two defeats.

During the match between Newquay and Penzance at Newbury, A. Beckwith, a Penzance player, and a member of the county team, had a leg fractured.

It is estimated that the nine matches in the First Division of the League on Saturday were witnessed by an aggregate attendance of about 110,000 spectators.

Prior to Saturday, when Whitaker obtained a try for the Camp Hill Old Edwardians, the Stratford-on-Avon Rugby Club's line had not been crossed this season.

Alderman Brightmore, chairman of the Doncaster Race Committee, died at his residence on Sunday night. He had been suffering for some time from a disease of the liver.

Owing to the scarcity of first-class jockeys in the United States several American sportsmen still appeal to the authorities of the English Jockey Club begging them to reinstate Tom Sloan.

Louis Townsend, a Totnes forward, was injured in the game between Totnes and Dartmouth. Although he was kicked on the spine, and had to be taken to Totnes Cottage Hospital, where he died yesterday.

J. N. Cormack, of the London Athletic Club (and ex-holder of the half-mile championship of Scotland), has just won the ten miles cross-country championship of the Pretoria Harriers, of which club he is the captain.

Len Brand, the Somerset professional, kept himself in form two winters ago with Association football, played not too seriously. Last year he was in Australia, and this winter he is exercising himself with the Bath Hockey team, for whom he plays on the wing.

The Northern Union will consider the question of the Huddersbury club and the prevalence of snobism in the district at a special general meeting at Huddersfield on Friday next. Owing to so many clubs refusing to admit Huddersbury players it has become a matter of life and death to the club.

The Thames Ditton Rowing Club, which has been in existence for some six years, its successes including the winning of the Garrick Pairs at the Molesey Amateur Regatta, has been dissolved, owing to lack of support. The club effects, including rowing-boats, are to be sold by public auction on Saturday.

The accident to Evans was but one of a series sustained by Villa players on Saturday. The match had not long been commenced when Garraty was kicked in the mouth and two of his front teeth broken. He threw the teeth into the cycle track and at once resumed playing. Not very long afterwards Pearson was kicked on the right side of the head and partially stunned.

Fels-Naptha

Every woman who has had her money returned by her grocer (110 in 2 years £1 3 6³ has received from us a bar of Fels-Naptha by mail with a letter (Go by the book); and most have answered: "I have. You are right." They went by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

WE MAY BE PREJUDICED

In favour of our Miniatures,

—SO—

Read what others say:—

199, Malmesbury-road, Small Heath, Birmingham,
October 15, 1904.
I received the *Daily Mirror* Pendant and am immensely pleased with it. E. OSBORNE.

Thornleigh, Shanklin, I.W.
I received Miniature safely, and am very delighted with it. It is very much admired by my friends. A. LAWRENCE.

6, Waller-road, New Cross Gate, S.E.
I received my Miniature, which you have produced so beautifully, quite safely this morning. I think it reflects the greatest credit on your artist. It is, in my opinion, finished most artistically and skilfully. E. A. VINCENT.

26, Oakmead-road, Balham, S.W.
Sir,—Very many thanks for the charming Pendant with the Miniature of my niece. It is really beautifully done. BEATRICE A. PERCY.

Cromley, Stratford-road, Twickenham.
Mrs. Chandler received Pendant safely. It has been greatly admired. I am delighted with it. Shall certainly recommend. Englefield Green, Surrey. E. E. H.

I acknowledge receipt of Miniature, and am pleased to say it gives great credit to your artist. Valkyrie, Kingshall-road, Beckenham.
October 27.

Dear Sir,—I am delighted with the Miniature you did for me, and enclose two more photos, which please send as Double Pendant. F. A. WELLESLEY-SMITH.

129, Plumstead Common-road, S.E.
The Miniature received this morning is excellent, and we are so pleased with it. We shall recommend your work to all our friends. J. SIMMONDS.

The Firs, Oakleigh Park, October 25, 1904.
Many thanks for the Miniature, received to-night. I consider it a splendid likeness. I am quite sure that when my friends see it they will at once want their own photos copied. SIDNEY C. JUKES.

Westcourt, New Church-road, Hove, October 21, 1904.
Dear Sirs,—I am in receipt of the Miniature, with which I am more than pleased. I consider it a work of art considering the absurdly low charge. L. WHYMAN.

Trevena, 171, Hitchin-road, Luton, October 25, 1904.
I am extremely delighted with Miniature Brooch, which I received on Saturday last. I will show it to my friends, and hope ere long to be able to have some more orders for you. R. LEAVER.

Crown and Railway Hotel, Rayleigh, Essex.
Many thanks for double Pendant, which I received safely. I have had five Miniatures, and am charmed with them. L. AYLING.

32, Mathison-road.
Thanks very much for the second Miniature, which I have received safely, and with which I am very much pleased. INA RUDGE.

Your Miniature for Nothing.

We are anxious to increase the popularity of this journal through the sale of *Daily Mirror* Miniatures. In order to do this we have decided to present these brilliant little portraits, finished in water-colours, free to our readers. All you have to do is to induce six of your friends to give you their photographs and coupons, with payment, and send them on to us. Enclose your own photograph, of which we will do a Miniature free of charge for the trouble taken in collecting the orders.

A NOVELTY IN XMAS PRESENTS.

Something entirely new in Christmas Presents this year is the Miniature. Until this season the high prices asked for these cherished ornaments has excluded them from the list of popular Yuletide Gifts. By offering them as an advertisement for the *Daily Mirror* we have brought them within the reach of everybody. If you wish to secure one of the *Daily Mirror* Miniatures as a Christmas Gift, you should send off immediately. Owing to the delicate nature of the work and the great care that has to be bestowed on each Miniature, it is impossible for our artists to execute their orders more rapidly than they are doing at present. Remember that it is only as an advertisement for the *Daily Mirror* that we are able to offer you these beautiful little Miniatures, finished in water-colours and mounted as

Pendant, 2/11; Brooch, 3/3

(Postage 2d.)

HOW TO SEND FOR THE MINIATURES.—When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant, fill in the Coupon, enclose photograph and postal order crossed Coutts & Co., and send it to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Carmelite Street, E.C.

NOTE.—If you require a Double Pendant, that is, one with photographs on both sides, the cost is 1s. extra.

Call at 45, New Bond Street, W.; or
2, Carmelite Street, E.C.,
and see one.

Please send the "Daily Mirror"
Here state whether you require the Brooch or Pendant.)
Name.....
Address.....
Colour of Hair.....
Colour of Eyes.....
Complexion.....
Dress.....

